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The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1858, and is now in its one hundred and forty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 206, Order Sons of St. George, Percy Jeffery, President; Fred Hall, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Mondays, Newport Text, No. 13, Knights of Macabees, Charles D. Dady, Commander, Charles S. Grandall, Record Keeper; meets 2d and 4th Mondays.

COURT WAXTON, No. 679, FORESTERS OF AMERICA, Alexander Wood, Chief Ranger; Robert Johnstone, Recording Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

NEWPORT CAMP, No. 757, M. W. A., James W. Wilson, Ven. Consul; Charles S. Pecker, Clerk; meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, James Sullivan, President; David McIntosh, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., George E. Swan, Master Workman; Perry B. Dawley, Recorder; meets second and fourth Wednesdays.

MALIBON LODGE, No. 66, N. E. O. P. T. F. Allan, Warden; Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets 2d and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., George Russell, Chancellor; Commander Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals; meets 1st and 3d Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 4, U. R. K. of P., St. Knight Captain William H. Langley; Everett I. Gorton, Recorder; meets first Fridays.

Local Matters.

School Graduation.

The graduating exercises of the Rogers High School will take place in Masonic Hall, on June 24th. The address on this occasion will be delivered by James W. MacDonald, agent of the State Board of Health of Massachusetts.

The graduating exercises of the First Grammar Schools will be held in Masonic Hall on June 23d, at which time Prof. Marshall L. Perrin, of the Boston University, will deliver the principal address. These exercises will all be of more than usual interest. There will be something like one hundred and sixty pupils to graduate from the Codrington and Calvert schools.

The report comes from Block Island that those who have been agitating the matter of a new steamer to be run independent of the town have secured the steamer City of Haverhill to run in opposition to the regular line. The steamer was built in Boston in 1902 and is modern. She is about 134 feet over all and makes 14 knots an hour. She is a screw steamer. Just when the new steamer will begin running cannot yet be learned. It is expected that she will run between Block Island, Providence and Newport, leaving Block Island in the morning.

The weather of the past week has been anything but seasonable for the first week in June. May was a fairly pleasant month and gave promise of a decently warm summer but June has thus far upset the calculations of those who had been reckoning on an early beginning of the season's business. It has been very wet and decidedly cold all the week. In a number of houses and places of business fires have been built to keep off the cold and dampness. If the weather holds this way all summer we shall have a repetition of the dull summer season of 1903. But we are hoping for much better.

The New Haven Railroad have bought Brown's wharf on India street, Providence, for which it is said they they paid \$200,000. This purchase given the New Haven Railroad a frontage on the harbor of 4,450 feet, there being but one dock on the India street front not controlled by that company.

The annual inspection of Washington Commandery will occur on Wednesday evening next.

Mrs. Overton G. Langley has returned from an extended visit to New York state.

Mrs. Catherine Curtis is at Jackson, N. H., guest of Miss Worsley.

Dr. T. A. Kneelock has arrived in Newport for the season.

Finishing Open Sections.

There is every indication of an early beginning of traffic on the Newport & Providence street railway. Every day visible progress is made toward the completion of the road and it is expected that cars for passengers can be run within two weeks. Already the power is turned on and the work cars are being operated by power to haul sand and gravel for ballasting.

The rails out on the island from the Two Mile corner to Bristol Ferry have all been laid in position and the gang has been brought back to lay the section between the One Mile and the Two Mile corner. This stretch was passed over at the beginning in order to have the location fixed by the town council. The grade has been fixed by the engineers of the State highway commission and work has been going forward as fast as the hard ground will permit. The city steam roller has been sent out there to help in plowing up the ground, while a large gang of men has been at work leveling and laying the rails. The road has been for the past week almost impassable for traffic for vehicles but this will be done away with in a few days.

This week has also seen the removal of the switch on Broadway at Bliss road which belongs to the Newport & Fall River Company. The work was begun Wednesday morning and that evening cars were run over the straight stretch, interrupted again the next day by the laying of the parallel track. There is some question as to the use of that will be made of the Broadway tracks. It was generally understood by the public that these two companies would use the entire stretch of track on Broadway in common, using one track for the outward traffic and the other for the inward. This supposition has been partially killed by the fact that the old company in taking up their turnout has laid double crossovers which are really equal to the switch that was removed. If there is to be a crossover at the One Mile corner to allow the joint use of the two rails there would seem to be no necessity for the crossovers at Bliss road. Mr. E. A. Brown, president of the new company, said yesterday that there had as yet been no agreement made between the companies as to the joint use of the tracks beyond Bliss road. The westward track at the point where the Bliss road switch was removed, although laid by the same gang that laid the eastward track, is the property of the Newport & Providence road, being laid by agreement with the company's contractor.

One problem that has arisen in connection with the joint use of the tracks on Broadway is the matter of charging for power, the old company's power house furnishing the electricity for the new road. It was originally the intention to have four trolley wires in this section, one inward and one outward wire for each company, thus insuring a fair charge for the use of power. Chief Kirwin has decided that the present poles are not adequate to support four wires but it is possible that by anchoring the poles in concrete the desired permission can be secured.

The first passenger-car was operated over the road from Bristol Ferry to the Two Mile corner on Thursday afternoon shortly after six o'clock. This was a trial trip and President Brown was taken on board for a trip over the line. The necessary trimming of trees for the trolley, etc., made slow work but it was demonstrated that the trip could be made. Yesterday cars were again run over the line from the Two Mile corner to Bristol Ferry having on board officials of the road.

Barring unforeseen delays the stretch from the One Mile corner to the Two Mile corner should be finished by Monday night and within a few days the road will be ready for travel.

The Sautelle united railroad shops arrived in this city about 7 o'clock Friday morning. The lateness of the arrival of the special train caused the street parade to be late in starting but a very creditable showing was made. There was a fairly good attendance at the circus in the afternoon and the audience appreciated the fact that there was "something doing" all the time, there being no tiresome delays. There was shown to a few favored ones a litter of three lion cubs born in Connecticut last week. After giving two exhibitions on the circus lot the show left for Fall River last night.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Murphy of Boston were in Newport the past week. Mrs. Murphy will spend the summer in Newport, guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Sheldon, on Clarke street.

The widening of Furness street near the postoffice has been completed and opened for travel. Although the width that has been added to the street is not great it will be appreciated when the summer rush is on.

Memorial Day.

Although the morning of Memorial Day was bright and clear and gave every promise of delightful weather for the holiday the afternoon and evening belied the promise of the morning. The sky was overcast for most of the day and when evening came—how it did rain. There was a large crowd of visitors in the city during the day and those who got out of town before the storm broke were in luck.

The observance of the day in Newport was very general. Most of the places of business were closed for at least a portion of the day and work was generally suspended. The principal feature of the day was the street parade and the attendant exercises in the afternoon. The parade was a long one, being made up of the two Grand Army posts, Associates and Sons of Veterans, the Newport Artillery Company, the Newport Naval Reserve, the troops from Fort Adams and the apprentice boys from the Training Station. The weather was ideal for the men that marched, being cloudy and cool.

The First Presbyterian Church, where the exercises were held, was filled by the members of the Grand Army and their friends. The program was of a very interesting nature, the music by the quartet under the direction of Mr. H. W. Rankin being especially fine. Rev. A. P. Record of the Chaunting Memorial Church delivered a strong oration which was listened to with marked respect. The exercises at the cemetery were of an impressive nature, closing with the firing of volleys over the graves.

There was a large number of people on the street all day. The small boy was very much in evidence with his noise-makers, being evidently determined to revive 'Lection Day' as far as possible. There was a number of games of base ball during the day but the attendance was not as large as it would have been if it had been more like base ball weather. A great many of Newport's absent sons and daughters from nearby places came home to spend Sunday and the holiday.

Lection Anniversary.

Although Newport's famous 'Lection Day' is a thing of the past its memory has not been neglected. The Society of Colonial Wars in the State of Rhode Island has chosen that date, the last Tuesday in May, for the session of their General Court and thus perpetuates a day that was for more than two hundred years Rhode Island's most famous holiday. This date is also the anniversary of the founding of the State government in 1647.

The thirteenth General Court of the society was held at the rooms of the Newport Historical Society on Tuesday. There was a business session at which two new members were elected, after which a luncheon was served. The members then enjoyed a drive to the points of historic interest about the city, calling at the residence of the society's historian, Mr. John Austin Stevens, where they were most hospitably entertained. A pleasant feature of the call was the serving of some of Mr. Stevens' famous "warrior's punch". Afterward the members were entertained at the residence of the governor of the society, Mr. R. Hammett Tilley, where they were served with "Lection pop."

The attendance at this session of the General Court was quite large, a number of the members from Providence and other places in the northern part of the State coming down for the day. Among the guests of the society was the venerable Judge James G. Topham who had, until the removal of the inaugural functions to Providence, proclaimed the election of the State officers from the balcony of the old State House for eighteen years.

The progress committee is still branching out and is now considering the development of Newport as a convention city. The organization of the race track association is still being pushed and those that are back of it are hopeful of results. The committee has drawn a petition to be presented to the city council asking that body to take some steps looking to the improvement of Long wharf. Altogether the committee is laying out quite an elaborate program for itself and if it succeeds in doing well any one of the many visionary schemes in view it will be worthy of commendation. In the meantime the committee might concern itself with the beautifying of Newport by securing the removal of the hideous bill boards around town—if the committee is able to think in anything less than hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Steamer New Shoreham is now running regularly between Providence, Newport and Block Island. The New Shoreham arrives at Newport from Providence at 11 a. m. and returns to Providence at 5.30 p. m. This makes an excellent means of travel between this city and Providence.

Band Concert.

The Citizens' Band, Newport's latest musical organization, gave a public concert on Washington square on Tuesday evening, in honor of the anniversary of 'Lection Day. This band is composed entirely of Italians under the direction of F. Carruso. The music that they rendered was of a high order and the concert was much enjoyed by a large audience in spite of the chilly weather. There was also a brief display of fireworks but after the roof of the old city hall caught fire this display was stopped.

The program was as follows:
Naval Reserve March Francesco Carruso
Aria and finale from "Lucia di Lammermoor" Donizetti
Polka, "La Partenza del Cocoritto" Trapani
Operatic Reminiscences arr. by Laurendeau
"Labor's March" arr. by F. Carruso
Clarinet solo, "La Belle Romaine" Chiffarelli
Signor M. Catalano
Ophicelate Melange arr. by Laurendeau
Maestri, "Giacca" Laurendeau
Waltz, "A Pleasant Night" Francesco Carruso
Duetto from "Giacca di Vergi" Mercadante
Galeop "Stampede" Dolly
"Star Spangled Banner."

The 1904 Directory.

The canvass for the Newport Directory for 1904 has just commenced. The Sampson & Murdock Co. of Boston and Providence are the publishers. They have a corps of five men now in the city, all of whom are well known in Newport and have had long experience in directory work. Their instructions are to do the best they know how for Newport this year. Officers of churches, lodges and other societies please bear in mind to correct the official list of your respective organizations whenever the canvasser calls. Boarding and lodging house keepers please have your lists ready also. Headquarters during the canvass are at the Pelham, 38 Pelham street; local agent, William P. Clarke, Jr., 264 Thames street.

Summer Time Table.

The new time table on the Wickford line went into effect last Wednesday. The steamer General now leaves here at 7.00 and 10.00 a. m., 1.00, 4.05, 7.25 and 11.00 p. m., and arrives here at 6.50 and 9.45 a. m., 3.50, 6.40 and 10.35 p. m., making six round trips daily. The Providence connections by this line are unusually good this year.

An excellent place for boys to spend the summer is at Camp Webb, near Weld, Maine, where they will be given an opportunity to develop the manhood that may be latent in them and where they will be certain to pass a most delightful summer. The camp is managed by Lyman G. Haskell, M. D., and Harry G. Higbee, both of Hyde Park, Mass. Dr. Haskell is a registered physician and Mr. Higbee is a naturalist of note. Both have had wide experience in camping in the Maine woods and are thoroughly competent to give a party of boys the best of care.

The city council will hold its regular monthly meeting on Tuesday evening of next week. There will probably be presented a communication from the progress committee in relation to Long wharf, and there may be a discussion of street railway matters.

Masonic Hall was comfortably filled Tuesday evening on the occasion of the fourth annual recital by the pupils of Miss Lillian E. Maher. The hall was attractively decorated and the evening proved most enjoyable to the many friends of Miss Maher and her pupils.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Fish Webster have arrived home from Europe and will come to Newport in a few weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Thomas of New York have arrived for the season.

The Naval War College on Conanter Harbor Island was opened for its session for 1904 on Wednesday. There were no formal ceremonies connected with the opening this year.

Mr. and Mrs. George Phillips of Brooklyn, N. Y., spent Sunday and Decoration Day in Newport, guests of Mrs. Phillips' mother, Mrs. Timothy Peckham, on Walnut street.

Commodore Gerry and family will come to Newport for the season about June 10, at which time the yacht Electra will go into commission.

The new Holland submarine boat has been put through a thorough test this week before the naval trial board in the harbor.

Mrs. Frances Easton suffered a fracture of the hip at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Gladding on Broadway. Mrs. Easton is 92 years of age and a real daughter of the American Revolution.

Admiral and Mrs. Stephen B. Luce are entertaining their son, Mr. J. D. H. Luce of San Juan, Porto Rico.

Recent Deaths.

Thomas T. Howard.

Mr. Thomas T. Howard, only son of Mr. and Mrs. John Howard, died at his parents' residence on Ayraut street on Friday afternoon of last week after an illness of several months. Mr. Howard ventured out to soon last winter after apparently recovering from a severe cold, and suffered a relapse which resulted in his death. It had been realized by his friends for some time that there was no hope of his recovery.

Mr. Howard was a young man, being only in his twenty-third year, and his untimely death came as a severe blow to his many friends. He was very popular with his associates and had a wide circle of friends. He had been in the employ of the Providence Telephone Company for several years.

Funeral services were held at his parents' residence on Tuesday, Rev. E. H. Porter officiating. The bearers were Messrs. James T. Kauli, Harry T. Scott, John H. Sanborn, Jr., Eugene W. Zarr, George H. Wilbur, Jr., and John H. Malloy.

Margaret Dorothea Ebbitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Ebbitt have the sympathy of a large circle of friends and acquaintances in the loss of their daughter, Miss Margaret Dorothea Ebbitt, who died at an early hour Thursday morning after an illness extending over a period of several months' duration. Miss Ebbitt was a young lady of eximious character. She was quiet and unassuming, yet had endeared herself to a host of friends.

During the many weeks of her illness, she never murmured, and bore her sufferings most patiently. While her family realized that the end was not far off, she was hopeful almost to the last. Having just reached the age of womanhood it was but natural that she desired to live, but when she knew the end must come she resigned herself in the same quiet, peaceful way that had always been manifest in her life.

She was a kind and dutiful daughter and a loving sister, and her loss is most keenly felt by the grief-stricken household. Besides her father and mother, two brothers and four sisters survive her: Mr. Martin C. Ebbitt and Mr. Frank Ebbitt and Mrs. Thomas F. Nuss, Mrs. M. F. Murray, Miss Mary C. Ebbitt and Miss Kathryn I. Ebbitt.

Mrs. George H. Vaughan.

Mrs. Sarah J. B., wife of Mr. George H. Vaughan, died very suddenly at her residence on Saturday of last week, death being attributed to neuralgia of the heart. She had been on the street but a short time before her death, and was apparently in her usual health. Mrs. Vaughan was a daughter of the late William Fludder. Funeral services were held from her husband's residence on Wednesday afternoon and were largely attended.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

C. H. Wrightington has rented to F. A. C. Stuart for Alex. Booth his cottage at Rosewater Ave.

Simon Hazard has sold for Thomas Coen his two tenement house and lot at number 7 on the westerly side of Lincoln street to Charles H. Taber and Annie Taber, his wife. The property is bounded easterly on Lincoln street 40 feet; southerly on land of Susan Bacheller and Duncan McLean 100 feet; westerly on land of John Pearson 40 feet; and northerly by land of David Hamilton and wife, containing 4000 sq. feet of land.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented the smaller Corey cottage on Green lane in Jamestown, Conanter Island, for the summer, to Frederick J. Ganache.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the summer business season in Newport, the store No. 4 Abram's Block, Bellevue avenue, to Morris Weingarten, one of the best known ladies' tailors in New York.

Wm. E. Brightman has sublet for the estate of William J. Brightman part of the Sheffield Building to Messrs. Macomber & Simmons.

William E. Brightman has rented to Herman Price the store on Franklin street belonging to John S. Langley.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Lucy Foster, tenant at No. 77 Division street, to Hugo Fillner.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for James M. Hammond, of New York, tenement at No. 515 Spring street, to James Phelps.

William E. Brightman has sold for Jacob F. Hansen to Susanah Tinson his farm in Middletown containing about twenty-three acres, bounded northerly by land of Lucy C. Anthony, easterly by a highway called "Gypsum Lane"; southerly by land of the late James T. Kauli, and westerly by lands of Francis J. Coggeshall and and Joshua Coggeshall.

John Carr has sold to William J. and Alice C. Harrington the estate bounded south, 40 feet, on Chestnut street; east, 54 feet, on land of the Manuel DeFray estate; north, 80 feet, and west, 50 feet, on land of Lydia Spencer and others.

John Howard has sold to Authella Howard two pieces of land, the first bounded north on Pope street; east and south on land of Abby Easton, and west on land of Catherine Gannon. The second is bounded south on Extension street; east on Spring street; north on land of the grantor and Abby Howard, and west on lands of Abby Howard and Catherine Gannon.

Wedding Bells.

Hartill-Quarry.

Miss Loure Josephine Quarry, daughter of Mrs. George Quarry, and Mr. George Henry Hartzell were married at St. Joseph's rectory Wednesday evening, in the presence of relatives and a few intimate friends. Rev. Louis J. Deady officiated.

The bride wore a dress of white silk crepe de chine over white taffeta and a long tulle veil. Her bouquet was of American Beauty roses. Misses Agnes Anthony and Gertrude Cahrel were the bridesmaids and wore white mulle with pink trimmings and white picture hats trimmed with pink roses. They carried bouquets of pink roses.

Messrs. Arthur Freshman and James Howard were the groom's attendants. A supper and reception was held at the home of the bride's mother on Broadway.

Schiet-Hudson.

Miss Martha May Hudson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Hudson, was married to Mr. L. Peter Schiet at Emmanuel Church Wednesday evening, Rev. Dr. Porter officiating.

The bride wore a dress of gray voile with a veil and carried a bouquet of Bride roses. Miss Nellie Hudson and Miss Annie Easton were the bridesmaids and Mr. Neil Thompson acted as best man. The ushers were Messrs. Frank G. Wilbur and George H. Wilbur, Jr. A reception followed at the residence of the bride's parents on Pope street, which was largely attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Schiet left on the 9.15 train on their wedding trip and will reside on South Baptist street on their return.

Gilbert L. Ward Estate.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for the widow and daughter of the late Mr. Gilbert L. Ward 2 1/2 acres of land, family residence, stables, etc., at the corner of Bliss road and Green End avenue at the top of the hill leading down to the bridge at head of the Waterworks Pond. The estate will be improved and occupied every summer for the future by the family of Mr. Lewis E. Payson, who is the purchaser. He is a lawyer resident in Washington, D. C., and the legal adviser for the Central and Southern Pacific Railway. He was for ten years Representative in Congress for one of the districts in Central Illinois, and is a distinguished lawyer. Mr. Taylor's sale to such a man does good to Middletown, showing that the attractions of life in Middletown are not confined solely to its native inhabitants.

The two Masonic lodges in this city with Eureka Lodge of Portsmouth will attend divine service at the Christian Church, Portsmouth, Rev. Mr. Macy, pastor, Sunday evening next. They will leave here by special cars at 7 p. m.

The summer time table on the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. went into effect this week. The only change at this end of the line is the addition of a train leaving Newport at 5.54 a. m.

Grant S. Taylor and J. Royal Sanborn of this city will graduate from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology on Tuesday next.

Mr. George A. Pritchard is able to be out after his recent illness.

Mr. Walter S. Langley is obliged to be about on crutches owing to a sprained ankle.

Middletown.

The news of the sudden death in Providence of Mr. Herbert Brownell was a great shock to the community as Mr. Brownell had been for many years a summer resident here, occupying with his mother and sister the Arnold Villa on Vaulcuse Avenue. His funeral, which occurred Decoration day was attended by a number of his Middletown neighbors.

Through the courtesy of the Rev. John B. Diman, St. Columba's Guild was very pleasantly entertained Thursday at St. George's School. An opportunity was given the guests to look over the school and five o'clock tea was served in the "cozy corner" of the great hall, Miss Logan being assisted in serving by Mrs. Lyman C. Josephs.

The Rev. Mr. Root, an Episcopal Missionary to China, formed a member of the party. The school closes June 22, Mr. Diman sailing for Rome July 2 to join his two sisters who have been spending the winter abroad.

Aquidneck Grange is preparing to give its annual strawberry festival next week which will be in charge of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur R. Anthony, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Peckham and Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Peabody.

Mr. Nathan Brown is erecting a new barn, 27x55 feet, on the site of his old one, on Green End avenue.

The Friday evening Devotional Meeting of the Epworth League will be in charge of Hattie E. Brown; the topic being "Betraying Christ by Silence." Matt. xii: 30; Luke xvii: 12-19.

The two-tenement house recently completed on Third Beach road, owned by Mr. Edward E. Peckham, was occupied as soon as finished, tenement houses being in great demand in the town.

Hearts Courageous

HALLIE
ERMINIE
RIVES

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CHAPTER II.

LEAGUES and leagues away from where the summer was come golden sandaled over Virginia, throbbing now with all the pent up intolerance of years of repression and smothered resentment, a ship which had been strained and pumpeled by two months packed with tempest unfolded new canvas under the crumbling splendors of a clearing sky. The day drew breezily serene. The sea had tired itself out, and the sun burned pleasantly in the blue.

One of the few passengers whom the softening weather had drawn into the air—a young Frenchman, fair, slight, well knit and soberly garbed in gray—leaned upon the forward rail, with shoulders squared to the sunshine, and looked below him.

No part of the old world could have shown a more strangely assorted company than did the lower deck of the brigantine Two Sisters out of London, bound for Yorktown, Va. Swarming to the bulwarks was a motley herd of redemptioners—a few young women of fair color, English country girls from the farm lands, looking forward to new things and a rosy marriage in this new land which beckoned to every creed and nation; more were harder faced, toil sharpened—men who had worked their trade soberly to yield at last to the spur of ambition and barter six years of plantation labor for a passage to opportunity. Indeed, so greedy were the plantation factors of hands that more than one colony was made to hold open arms to the old world's vagrants, its felons and its dregs.

Now the creatures who had wallowed in sullen waiting or cried shrilly to their saints were still or babbling of other things. From the rigging a tarred mariner bawled his lay of "Bold Jack In the Ways," and the few passengers, who had weathered the storm grumbling or dicing below deck, were sunning themselves upon the poop.

The young Frenchman shifted his slow gaze from the redemptioners and let it run far out over the water, watching the little spots of foam that marbled the great waste. He was unobtrusively good looking, of an elusive, beardless charm, with a forehead grayer than his mouth. His hair was rich brown, long and curling, for he wore no wig, and his finely cut lips were set over a chin of bold delicacy. His eyes were full and hazel, his expression one of zest and eagerness.

On this day as he leaned against the rail a man was watching him intently from where he stood, farther back. The man's name was Jarrat, and he wore the uniform of a captain in his majesty's horse.

To relate that Captain Jarrat had carried his handsome face and dominating bearing aboard the ship on the day of sailing, with a letter from Lord Stormont, British ambassador in Paris, bidden in his breast pocket, is to go back a bit. Jarrat was close mouthed. As far as the other passengers were concerned he was a British officer returning to the Virginias. To a nice eye he would have betrayed an overinflated curiosity as to a certain passenger.

The second day out he accosted the skipper, Master Jabez Elves, and wished him fair weather and a good day with an insinuating accent which betokened a bent for conversation. But Master Elves replied only with a nautical grunt.

Jarrat tried a direct inquiry. "Where is the Marquis de la Trouerie?"

"Sick," replied the skipper. "In his cabin," and rolled away.

"Ah!" smiled Jarrat. "Our French gentleman is a poor sailor."

But as the days went by it became certain that the distinguished passenger was ill of a less passing malady than mal de mer.

On an evening the captain pushed open a narrow cabin door at the end



"You cannot see him."

of a passage, but before he could enter a young man sprang up and barred the way.

"I would see the Marquis de la Trouerie," said Jarrat.

"You cannot see him, monsieur. The young man's name is very firm."

"Who are you?"

"The marquis' secretary, monsieur."

pocket and offered it to the other with the easy effrontery of one perfectly certain of his ground. Every underling, it was his belief, had his price, from lackeys to prime ministers. It is a theory which on the whole works not badly.

The man before him, however, was of another sort. He put the coin back. "You cannot see the marquis, monsieur," he repeated.

"Cannot, you whelp?" said Jarrat, with his tongue on his lip and in the soft tone which with him covered a white boil of rage. A copper lantern, pierced with holes, threw yellow beams down the passage, and in this glare the young man on the threshold saw his face, evilly beautiful and distorted. The coin rattled on the floor.

The young Frenchman stooped to pick up a gold piece. "Monsieur has dropped his crown," he said, holding it out.

Jarrat took it and thrust it into his pocket. "It was too small a ducetour," he said easily, "eh, master secretary?"

Most of those on the ship did not know, so insular were the prejudices of the Anglo-Saxon, that the Marquis de la Trouerie was a personage in his own country. Even Caron de Beaumarchais, son of a watchmaker, that airy, naive, fantastic charlatan who at the age of twenty-four had washed his hands at his father's shop, changed his clothes and gone to court to give the four daughters of Louis XV. lessons on the harp—even he was less welcome at the Tuileries or less a favorite of the young Queen Marie Antoinette than this same nobleman now aboard the Two Sisters.

It is perhaps not to be wondered at that the passengers knew little of such things and doubted for the most part cared less. Two Annapolis merchants, loyal since the nonimportation agreements had pinched their pockets; a brace of London factors looking for likely agencies; a Virginian fresh from study in the Middle Temple, bound for the woolstack at Lancaster; a British quartermaster journeying to Boston—what should such a company know of Gallic pedigrees or the chatter of the French court?

A diplomat might have found in the presence of the marquis something to ponder. For at that time strange things were stirring. Louis XVI, young, enthusiastic, unaccustomed, was learning for the first how exceeding difficult it is to be a king. M. Turgot, his grim old minister of finance, logical, pitiless, cold as a dog's nose, was pulling one way; Beaumarchais, brilliant as a chameleon, fascinating, egotist, intimate of a French queen, was pulling another.

And what was the bone of contention? Whether France should give her treasure to the secret aid of the American colonies. With such counsels in the air England slept, like a surly bulldog, with one eye open. He watched at home, and her astute ambassador, Lord Stormont, kept a hawk's eye upon the Tuileries.

So, in itself, there was an interest for those who knew, attaching to the sudden journeying to America of this man, so near to the French counsels, at once a noble, a courtier and a republican. And this interest was intensified for Jarrat, who, mindful of the letter he carried of confidential import, bugged the reflection that he knew the reason for it.

Jarrat, like many another schemer, made the error of undervaluing the intellectuality of an opponent. He had small idea that the marquis' young secretary was observant in his turn. It was nevertheless the fact. But M. Armand, who had accented him very early, kept his cabin, and no one aboard—the ship carried no keech—saw his master.

Four days after the episode of the gold crown Jarrat tried the skipper again.

Master Elves chewed a bitter cud and wore a habitual droop to his eye. Now the courtesy came as thickly as cold weather treacle.

"The Marquis de la Trouerie," he answered, "ain't on the ship."

Jarrat stepped back heavily. "Not on the ship, fend plague me! He is on the ship."

"Mayhap ye know better nor I," answered Master Elves shortly.

Jarrat burst out laughing. He felt a sudden contempt for this clumsy subterfuge.

"A brave conclusion!" he cried. "And how long is it to last? Is the noble gentleman to be shamming Abraham in his cabin till we sight the Virginia capes? Av'lie ago he was sick, guarded from all our prying eyes by his argus eyed clerk. Now, behold, he is not even aboard! Oh, an accomplished nobleman!"

The skipper squinted out to sea, and a drawn pucker came to his lips.

"See here," said Jarrat, his tone taking edge. "I have business with this gentleman, and I'll not be put off. This is the eighth day out, and he hasn't shown his nose out of his cabin. 'Tis my opinion he's no more sick than I am."

"No more is he," said Master Elves. "What then?"

"Just this: I want to see the marquis, and I mean to see the marquis. D'ye hear that, you lumpkin? 'Twill be better for you, I can tell you, if you fetch me to him at once!"

The skipper's moment had arrived. "Fetch ye to him!" he roared, with something between an oath and a chuckle. "The man ye're after died two days ago and was sent to the flames last night! Fetch ye to him! Haw, haw!"

With this parting shot he went off spitting furiously.

"Dead!" exclaimed Jarrat, with sag-

ging jaw, staring after him. "Dead?" he said again and then stood, vacant eyed, his face the dead color of chagrin in which calculation has had no time to slip.

With the passengers the young secretary, M. Armand, had his way to make, and this he accomplished with abundant good nature. Him they first snubbed, then tolerated, then liked.

The young Virginian, Breckinridge Cary, sought him openly and more than once drew his arm through his own as he walked the deck. The Virginian was beyond question of the quality, and certain footing had made for him social squeamishness unnecessary. As for the secretary, he went his way with imperturbable good humor. Even storm could not dampen his spirits.

For reasons that have been stated the news of the demise of the marquis, whom the passengers had not known to regret, made little sensation on the Two Sisters. Next day a bark was sighted out from Norfolk, and there was a budget of new world news and a bunch of Virginia Gazette to furnish matter for talk. A fortnight later the incident, however full of moment it may have been to Paris, was well nigh forgotten. They had not all of them Jarrat's reasons for remembering.

But as days wore on and calm succeeded storm Jarrat, who thought much, studied M. Armand with a lazy interest that in time, as shall be seen, gave birth to a plan. He gave the secretary no cause to remember their first meeting at the little cabin door and schooled his tone to an insinuating friendliness. He even condescended to game with him and to question him amiably touching politics in France, and more than one of these inquiries turned cunningly, as on a pivot, upon the young man's late master.

So a month passed, pleasantly for some, irksomely for most. Jarrat watched the secretary boldly. The secretary in his own way watched Jarrat. And so it stood on the serene day when M. Armand leaned upon the rail and looked out across the shadowless waste where the track of the blazing sun stretched in a molten dazzle like a quivering spear of God's.

Presently he felt a light touch on his arm and, turning, saw the Virginian.

"Dreaming?" asked Cary. "Of what?"

"Of your golden land, monsieur."

The other smiled, then sighed and leaned beside him. "A golden land, in sooth. I would it had no storms, but a sweet sun dawning ever for it. Troubled, indeed, it was when I left it—more troubled now as I return." He paused awhile.

"I love the land," he said. "I know not if even France can be so lovely. Is it so? And do you love it?"

The young Frenchman's face grew earnest.

"When I was born," he replied. "France was good, monsieur—I think it was the best land in the world, as to-day it is the most beautiful. But Louis XV. was young then. Since have come a Pompadour and a Du Barry. So it is that the good in France has been hidden underneath many other things. It is true that the ministers of the crown have sold titles of honor—places in the courts. Justice, the thing for which your colony is now crying to England—this has been impossible to the poor, the low. The rich buy it. Paris laughs and does not care! There the wits lampoon the dignitaries, the young bishops sneer at God and the abbots are become elegant to kiss the hands of painted countesses. But the poor, the oppressed, the people, monsieur, what of them?"

He let his gaze wander. A dreamy light was in his eyes.

"Ah, monsieur, they have watched. They have been waiting. They are ignorant. They were never taught. But all this time one man—the exiled, the glorious—he has been writing. He has taught that the noble are not field beasts, that they are men; that the noble and the peasant are all one; that the poor must not be trodden on."

"Voltaire," Cary said in a low voice. "France," Armand went on, "has been reading this one. The smith and the plowman talk of what he has said in the rows and at the forge. It is not only the poor, the low, monsieur. Nobles who wear coroneted swords also think these things. They, loving liberty, would give their lives for their king. There is in Paris a club!"

He paused abruptly. When he began again it was in a voice tinged with sadness.

"Louis XV. is dead. Louis XVI. reigns."

Cary's glance flashed into his.

"Louis XVI. is young and ambitious. He hates England. An there were war here 't would advantage him to aid the colonies."

"Monsieur," declared the other, "it might ruin him. Listen! His own people are worse foes to the king of France than England, monsieur. And aiding the colonies here is putting a two edged sword into their hands! Even now they have the wish to redeem France. But they know not how. They have never seen such a thing. Power is all around them, and it seems as if it must last forever. So it is, monsieur, that these nobles—these of better blood—who love first of all their France—I could tell names—a Mirabeau, a Lafayette—they would have their king aid America. They have joined hands with men of lower birth like Beaumarchais and made courtiers of them to the same end."

"But," reflected Cary, puzzled, "you say to help our colonies might ruin Louis. Why, then, would these nobles push the plan? Have they such hate of England?"

"No, no. Not because they hate England as Louis does, but because they love France better than Louis, and to save her they must even risk to ruin him. There is more than one French king at stake—there is a dynasty! These are not the middle ages, monsieur. In these days the peoples are awakening. France, if she lives, must open her eyes. These men I tell you of would jolt her wide awake. They would have her smiths and her plowmen stop their toil to listen across the sea—to hear the guns of a people who would not be oppressed, to see royal mercenaries driven into the sea just by people like them. Then their murmur would be a roar. They would say,

"So can we do also?" Then the corrupt court would stand terror stricken. And then at last there would be an end of the selling of titles, of the elegant blasons and the painted countesses. France would put on purity again, and her king and her nobles would rule justly, and poverty would not stink everywhere. These nobles of which I speak are loyal, monsieur. They love first France and then their king."

"Gentlemen," rose Jarrat's voice. "The hogpen is just below. Will you come?"



"Dreaming?" asked Cary.

aff where the lookout is more agreeable and join me in a game of loo?"

On a morning when land had long been promised and was eagerly looked for the young Frenchman, M. Armand, mounted to the deck. His face was weather burned, and the salt breath of the spume fell damp on his hair. The Virginian came and stood beside him, and both looked down upon the wretched legion of redemptioners crowding the lower deck, gazing dumbly up like cattle.

"A brave sight," submitted Cary, "to show the riches of the colonies."

His tone was not without bitterness, as the Frenchman perceived. "You would not have it so?"

"No. We have no need of some of the offscouring you see there. It will breed us the curse of crime. But what care the factors? 'Tis profit to them. And what cares the king? It means more tobacco, and tobacco stuffs us all."

"Yet some of these may be lifted by opportunity."

"Aye," answered Cary. "Bad as they are. Wooden hogs, fair sick for the lash, lumps from Cork or lack Latin sets shipped for schoolmasters. Their sons may be good citizens. New lands, new conditions. If this land be not addled with another's ill, here these shall at least have hope. By their faces they leave not much to love behind them."

Before either spoke again a cry came up from where a knot of sloven redemptioners were gathered—a cry and a hoarse word in one. Down below, at one side, a woman leaped, hugging a shawl wrapped bundle to her breast.

She was a drab, but with a certain sullen beauty that is bred of Latin blood. Armand had seen her face more than once transfigured by that wondrous glory of mother love. He had that very day heard her crooning softly as she walked, noted the strange furtiveness with which she avoided the too curious gaze of her fellows, wondered what subtle grace nature had lent for mother eyes to those infant features.

Now one of the crew stood over her, plucking at the shawl. She was weeping passionately, loudly, without pretense of concealment.

"What a devil's that?" bawled the mate's voice from a rope ladder.

"The brat's dead," said the sailor.

"Blow me tight, I've been watching her for two days. The lallop's been singing to it to pull the wool over our eyes."

"Dead, is it? Pitch it overboard, then." He kicked down a greasy rag of canvas.

As the man he commanded approached the woman she fell on her knees, shrinking in close against the bulwarks and speaking rapidly in some foreign tongue.

"What's that lollipolly?" asked the mate.

"She says," translated one of the pitiful group around her, "that the land is so near and the water is cold. She wants to bury it in the ground."

"Split me," oathed the mate, "is that all? Over with it, Jerry!"

Again she spoke, volubly and with many groveling sobs.

"She says," said the redemptioner, "that if it could only be blessed. There is no priest aboard."

The mate, with his hands on the rail, laughed at this. "Do what I say, you down there!" he cried. "Will ye stand making mouths all day? Tie it in that canvas."

The man he had bidden approached the woman to take the cold little body from her, but she turned suddenly a fury and, holding it to her breast with one arm, fought him off, screaming.

He jumped back, with his hand clapped to his armpit. "The Jezebel's bit me!" he yelled.

There was a great laugh from the sailors, and the mate cursed furiously from above. "Are ye mollicoddlers, then?" he shouted. As they hesitated he scrambled down hand over hand, damning them for handlubbers and clearly minded to do it himself.

The Frenchman's fingers, as he stood beside the Virginian, gripped the rail. "Swine!" he said under his breath. Then he leaned over and called clearly. "Keep your hand from that woman!"

The mate looked up, astonished, at the group, for the other passengers had gathered to witness what was going on.

"What's that?" he asked. Armand repeated his words.

The mate's face turned a spongy purple and he laughed in a way that was

not good to hear. For answer he reached out a hand to the shawl and literally tore it away from the poor clay it covered.

At the instant he did so Armand vaulted the rail where he stood, caught a rope, swung to a stanchion and landed as lightly as a cat at the side of the burly ruffian. The act was so clean, so graceful and so quick that none of the passengers could have told exactly how it was done.

The mate turned and, seeing him at his elbow, struck with all his strength at the other's head.

The stroke was one to stun, but it never reached home. The young foreigner bent one side, not moving his feet, with a motion that would have spoken volumes to an athlete, and the mate's fist banged against the bulwark. While he staggered from this, Armand, seizing a rope's end as he circled, cut him across the face with such a slash that the blood ran from the gash.

Now ensued a strange combat. The mate, heavy and cumbersome, tried to reach the other with sledge hammer blows. The Frenchman, slight, wary, circling, retreating, slipped hither and thither. Three times in as many seconds that sibilant "swish" sang, and a red mark sprang out on the brutal face.

At each swing of the fist a sort of groan went up from the huddled redemptioners, and at each cut they sucked in their breath with delight. It was a new, strange entertainment for them—to have a brain sick passenger descend from his clean deck to champion the cause of a scum.

The Virginian, looking down, was quivering visibly. As the passenger evaded a blow that would have crushed his ribs he could not forbear a shout: "Well done, by the Lord! But 'ware the clench! 'Ware the clench, monsieur!"

For the mate, though maddened out of himself, had shown a sudden gleam of purpose. He was forcing the secretary back into a corner between bulwark and stanchion, not striking, but his bulky arms now stretched out widely. Even as Cary shouted the arms gripped Armand like a vise, and the stinging rope's end, useless now, fell to the deck.

Over the upper rail the passengers leaned, watching.

"A shame!" cried one. "That bloody brute will kill him out of hand!"

"'Tis the clerk! 'Shawl!" said the quartermaster. "He sides with the ruffian. Let the ruffian cure for him!"

The woman who had been the unwitting cause of this struggle crunched back of the first stanchion beam, waiting, hugging her bundle. The others watched, guessing well what the issue would be, and of their accepting it as they had accepted the unspeakable fare, the cursings and revellings of the crew, with that stolid acceptance which, multiplied by centuries of heredity, had brought them at last to this same condition.

The Virginian leaned down with vibrant hopelessness. He looked to see the secretary, vased and crackled in those arms, drop limp and senseless. As he looked he saw Armand's face, very white, turn up to him.

Then, like lightning, a wonderful thing happened. The young man's chin sank deep into the hollow of the other's shoulder; his arms went up about the muscles of the bulky back; like legs like wire went suddenly curling and twisting about the stocky ones. A moment of strained silence and a glaze of shocked surprise on the mate's slashed face, then—

Creak! The coil untwisted; the mate relaxed, tottered and fell to the deck.

There was at this time in France a curious science known as "La Savate."

There was at this time in France a curious science known as "La Savate."



A glaze of shocked surprise on the mate's slashed face.

The Japanese have it under another name. It was first taught in the thieving dens of Paris and was to some extent popularized by a clever rogue who earned freedom from the Bastille by teaching it to young officers of title. It was an art of leg fence, and by precisely the same twist and wring which a practiced swordsman uses to disarm an adversary, the blade in this case being bone and flesh, Armand had sent the mate's knee leaping from its socket.

To the majority of those who saw it this was perfectly incomprehensible. A gasp of wonder ran among the redemptioners, and they laughed loudly at the mate's groan. The secretary had lost none of his alertness, though he was breathing hard. He sprang at the stanchion, clearly intending to return to the upper deck by the way he had come.

But he was too late. The mate's sailors rushed upon him.

Cary, shaking with excitement, sent out a cry.

"By Harry!" he shouted to the passengers about him. "Shall we see him that fought so bent like a dog? Are we poltroons, all?"

He leaped the rail, but before he could reach the lower level aid came to Armand, so hard beset. The skipper dived into the circle on a run, an evil

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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Grant Before Petersburg

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

June 15-16, 1864

(Copyright, 1904, by G. L. Kilmer.) GRANT opened the ball at Petersburg with the desperate charge of "Baldy" Smith's corps June 15. This was followed by charges of the Second and Ninth corps June 16 and 17. In ten minutes on June 18 the First Maine heavy artillery won immortal renown in one of the bravest as well as one of the most hopeless charges of the war. The regiment went in alone and lost more men than any other regiment in any single engagement during the war. The circumstances were peculiar. The First Maine belonged to Hancock's corps (the Second), that had borne the brunt of the hard fighting of the previous six weeks in Grant's Wilderness campaign, including the battles of the Wilderness, Spotsylvania and Cold Harbor, and had lost in these conflicts over 13,000 killed and wounded out of a total of 36,000 engaged. At Petersburg, on the 16th and 17th of June, the corps lost heavily and on the 18th was ordered to push forward where the Confederates had, as it transpired, planted their "last ditch."

The point where the First Maine charged was a salient built by General Colquitt's troops, part of Beauregard's defensive force, and known as Colquitt's salient. It was a bare ridge called Here's hill and was in front of the site of the Hare house, where the Union Fort Stedman afterward stood. A Union officer has said that he did not believe another spot on God's green earth of equal size had drunk up the blood of so many men slain in battle as the field in front of Here's ridge.

Several attempts had already been made by troops of the Second corps to carry the salient, but notwithstanding the fact that repeated trials and failures had been noted at army headquarters word came to General Gershon Mott to try again with his Third division. General Birney, then commanding in Hancock's stead, that it was sheer murder, a repetition of the slaughter of Cold Harbor. "My orders to you are to assault," said Birney.

"I knew," said Mott, explaining his conduct afterward, "that it was useless to expect suicide en masse from my old troops who had seen the wolf. All I could hope was that a heavy artillery regiment, the First Maine, innocent of the danger

of the danger would lead off with a dash, carry the works with a rush, and then it was my duty to take care that old, steady regiments were on hand ready to support, press and profit by any advantage won by the gallant forlorn hope from the green woods of the Penobscot." During the Wilderness campaign the Second corps had been re-



SERGEANT NASON.

enforced by several regiments of heavy artillery acting as infantry. These regiments had not seen much service in the field previously and on account of the extra number enrolled were very large organizations.

The First Maine at the time of the order lay some distance back from the scene of the charge, and the men learned that they were to go in where other troops had failed. Every man on extra duty was called on to handle a musket, and the total roster was 822 men. The regiment was formed in three battalions of four companies each, each battalion led by a major, and had what is called a battalion front—that is, there were three lines of two ranks each, one line leading and the others following successively, each line composed of a battalion. The First was in McAllister's brigade, and several other regiments of the brigade were formed behind it in the same order.

The key to the Confederate line lay in front of the First Maine, about 500 yards distant. The intervening space was an open field, slightly rising toward the enemy. The Confederate batteries on both sides of Colquitt's salient and the infantry as well could make the ground over which the column was to charge. General McAllister was at the time temporarily commanding another brigade, and on attempting an assault with this command over the very ground where the First Maine was to lead his men "fell like forest leaves under a hailstorm," and he gave it up. When he learned what was on foot with his own brigade he said: "God help them! They cannot advance on those works. They cannot live. The enfilade fire will cut them down."

In the full knowledge of all this, all excepting the fact that they were to go forward alone and that the regiments behind and each side were not to move one foot until the forlorn hope had broken through the enemy's line.

30 Maine boys made ready for the terrible work. Major Low says: "When the men saw what was expected of them I shall never forget what took place. Knapsacks were taken off and thrown into a pile and bayonets fixed. Orders were to remove the caps from the muskets and rely entirely upon the bayonet. The men's faces had grown very serious. We knew many, very many, of us were to die. Men turned to their comrades, bidding each other goodby, and with tears trickling down their cheeks, dictated messages to wives, fathers, mothers, sisters and sweethearts in case they should be among the slain."

On the receipt of the word to go the Maine men sprang forward at double quick, and the moment the first battalion line appeared above the embankment where the column formed the slaughter began. "Men were shot dead within the first five feet," says Captain F. A. Cummings, another survivor. "The crash of 2,000 muskets rent the air as a long line of flame leaped from the works in our front, and the well known yell of the Army of Northern Virginia mingled with the roar of the rebel batteries on our right and left as their canister followed the musket balls of the infantry and tore enormous gaps in our ranks."

"The First battalion melted away before this fire and lay in a heap, officers and men, except now and then a scattering one who had miraculously escaped. Before the Second or Third battalion reached its place the regimental formation had been almost obliterated, and two-thirds of the First Maine lay stricken upon the field. Still, without firing a gun, but in blind obedience to orders, the remnant struggled on toward that pitiless line of fire that never ceased or slackened. The reader must understand that the regiment was alone."

Major Low thinks that some of the men went within fifty yards of the enemy's works. General Mott says: "They charged nearly up to the guns, or what would represent it in a regular fortification, * * * but could not attain the barrier before them, submitted like heroes to the tempest of canister balls and bullets and were arrested under close fire only to cover the ground with their dead and wounded."

"The wave of heroes was shattered against that rampart of earth and blown to pieces by that whirlwind of death."

There were three flags carried in the charge by three sergeants, and six corporals acted as color bearers. Of the nine, seven were shot down and one, a corporal, was killed. One of the corporals, W. A. Nason of Company B, received seven wounds. Nason took the colors from a wounded sergeant and went ahead until he fell with a wound through the body and in both legs.

"Nason's body showed nine openings made by the enemy's missiles," said Major Fred C. Low of Company B, "and he was the worst cut up man I ever saw. After Sergeant James M. Smith, the color bearer of our battalion, was shot down Nason seized the flag and carried it forward until he fell with bullets through the head, chest and each leg. He was the last of seven to fall out of the nine sergeants and corporals with the colors. He lay where he fell until he was found some time in the night by Colonel Chaplin, who was searching the field for the colors. Nason was unconscious, and his fingers were firmly clasped about the flagstaff. As he was supposed to be dead, no further attention was paid to him then, but the next night, when we tried to recover and bury the bodies, Nason had disappeared. He had recovered consciousness and crawled off the field during the day, and at night some of the men took him into the cellar of the Hare house, where I found him. He of course did not return to duty and never knew the particulars of his rescue until twenty-six years afterward, when I explained it to him at our reunion."

The losses in the regiment are variously stated, as is also the number engaged. Some accounts place the number in the ranks at 950, others at 900. Major Low places it at 822 officers and men in all. The official loss reported was 850 killed and wounded, but fuller details swell it to 932. The killed and mortally wounded were 210. The regiment was as good as wiped out. Colonel Chaplin, the leader, went up to General Mott after the charge was over and, offering him his sword, said: "Take my sword, general. I have no further use for it." Then, pointing to the ground between the lines, he continued, "There is my regiment lying on that field." Colonel Chaplin had trained his men to the idea that, being soldiers, they must obey orders. "Boys, always obey orders and never flinch," was the message he sent to the regiment as he lay dying some weeks after this charge.

The First Maine had not only the highest loss of any regiment in one engagement, but the highest in killed and mortally wounded during its term of service. It was in fourteen bloody engagements and had 400 men and 23 officers killed or mortally wounded. Its percentage of killed and mortally wounded was exceeded by only one regiment, the Second Wisconsin, which lost 19.7 per cent against 19.2 of the First Maine. The First Maine saw but ten months of fighting. In its first battle, Spotsylvania, May 19, 1864, it lost 476 killed and wounded out of about 1,600 engaged.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Beware the Signature

Beware the Signature

Beware the Signature

Beware the Signature

WAYS TO ADVERTISE.

The Wise Man May Easily See Which Is the Best Method.

If you have goods to sell, advertise. Hire a man with a lampblack kettle and a brush to paint your name and number on all the railroad fences. The cars go whizzing by so fast that no one can read them, to be sure, but perhaps the obliging conductor would stop the train to accommodate an inquisitive passenger.

Have your card in the hotel register by all means. Strangers stopping at hotels for a night generally buy a cigar or two before they leave town, and they need some inspiring literary food besides.

If an advertising agent wants your business advertised in a fancy frame at the depot, pay him about 200 per cent more than it is worth and let him put it there. When a man has three-quarters of a second in which to catch a train he invariably stops to read depot advertisements, and your card might take his eye.

Of course the street thermometer dodge is excellent. When a man's fingers and ears are freezing or he is puffing and "pbeewing" at the heat is the time above all others when he reads an advertisement.

Have thousands of little dodgers printed and hire a few boys to distribute them. You've no idea how the junk dealer and paper and rag man will respect you.

A boy with a big placard on a pole is an interesting object on the street and lends a dignified air to your establishment. Hire about two.

Advertise on a calendar. People never look at a calendar to see what day of the month it is. They merely glance hurriedly at it so as to be sure that your name is spelled with or without a "p," that's all.

But don't think of advertising in a well established, legitimate newspaper. Not for a moment. Your advertisement would be nicely printed and would find its way into all the thrifty households of the region, where are the farmer, the mechanic, the tradesman in other lines and into the families of the wealthy and refined, all who have articles to buy and money with which to buy them, and it would be read and pondered, and people would come down to your store and patronize you and keep coming in increasing numbers, and you might have to hire an extra clerk or two, move into a larger block and more favorable location and do a bigger business, but of course it would be more expensive—and bring greater profits.—Detroit Free Press.

For Their Stomachs' Sake.

Sunday school treats must come round oftener in England than in the United States, for the dean of Bristol has included in his book, "Odds and Ends," many stories of the hold of such festivities on the juvenile heart and stomach.

The hand of a small boy wavered for an instant over a plate of cakes before he took one. "Thanks," he said, after his momentary hesitation, "I'm sure I can manage it if I stand up."

Another boy, still smaller, who had stuffed systematically, at last turned to his mother and sighed: "Carry me home, mother; but, oh, don't bend me!"

The average boy in Yorkshire knows why he attends these feasts and does not relish being furnished forth scantily. A solicitous curate approached one who was glowering mysteriously. "Have you had a good tea?" the curate asked.

"No," said the boy, in an aggrieved tone, laying his hand on his diaphragm. "It don't hurt me yet."

Ducks and Drakes.

A schoolboy in Jewell City, Mo., was assigned to prepare an essay on the subject of "Ducks," and this is what he wrote: "The duck is a low, heavy set bird, composed mostly of meat and feathers. He is a mighty poor singer, having a hoarse voice caused by getting so many frogs in his neck. He likes the water and carries a toy balloon in his stomach to keep him from sinking. The duck has only two legs, and they are set so far back on his running gear by nature that she came purty near missing his body. Some ducks when they get big have curls on their tails and are called drakes. Drakes don't have to set or hatch, but just loaf, go swimming and eat. If I was to be a duck, I'd rather be a drake every time."

It Was Just Possible.

"I don't understand," said Mrs. Youngmother, "why it is that baby won't go to sleep. Here I have been sitting and singing to him for the last hour, and yet he keeps crying and seems just as wide awake as ever."

"Well," said her husband thoughtfully, "I don't know, of course, and perhaps I am wrong, but it may be that baby has a musical ear."

Where Man and Dog Differ.

"Pedigree in a dog makes him valuable, doesn't it?"

"Certainly."

"Funny, isn't it?"

"What's funny?"

"Why, it's my experience that pedigree makes a man pretty darn near worthless."—Chicago Post.

Few Prayers.

Yern—Now, if all men would vote as they pray this would truly be a happy world. Dern—But if that should ever happen you wouldn't get the average man to the polls once in ten years.—Atholite Standard.

Their Good Offices.

"I see they're advertising twenty-five cent lunches. What do they give you?"

"An appetite for your dinner."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Chance is a word void of sense. Nothing can exist without a cause.—Voltaire.

Could Not Guarantee Them.

"Have you any eggs?" inquired the customer.

"Yes, sir," said the waiter. "I can bring you some eggs, but I want you to remember that this is a ten cent lunch counter."—Chicago Tribune.

Creditors have better memories than debtors.—Franklin.

HEARTS COURAGEOUS.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

light in his eyes and a marble spike in his hand. He knocked the foremost senseless, and the rest scattered. "Curse ye!" he bellowed. "Set on a passenger, ye devils! By the devil, I'll mizen ye naked! Get to work and take this away!" he commanded, jerking a thumb at the mate who sat up, nursing his knee.

The woman, still holding the bundle, had pressed to the secretary's side and was pouring out a torrent of grateful incoherencies. Master Elvies began cursing her with vigor, but Armand touched his arm.

"The babe is dead," he said. "Your mate would have cast it overboard. I ask for the mother a twelve hours' time. If we do not sight land by then I will ask no more."

But land was not to be seen that day. Next morning came—the secretary's fight had been in vain. Then there was another gathering to the forward rail of the upper deck.

This was to watch the young Frenchman sitting among the redemptioners, sewing a round shot carefully into the foot of a white silk bundle the size of a babe. The mother, now with empty arms, trailed her long hair and sat, red eyed, sodden with weeping, beside him. This done, he stitched over the silk neckerchief a clean canvas and last of all sewed to its top a tiny gold cross which he took from his pocket. The bundle, held now by willing hands, was laid on a little board whose end projected over the rail, and then Armand, with bared head, took his stand beside it, and they heard his voice repeating part of the Huguenot service for the dead.

Few understood the words, for they were French, but all grasped their meaning. The fresh cheeks of the girls were wet with tears. The tollers' seamed faces were pitiful. Even the crime smirched ones were softer. And the mother was satisfied. Had not her child been blessed? To her none but a priest could perform such a rite, and Armand, though wearing no cassock, was yet in some mysterious way a priest.

So are we all His ministers!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PRE-EMPTED BY BIRDS.

The Noddies That Own Bird Key, in the Gulf of Mexico.

Out in the gulf of Mexico sixty-five miles from Key West toward the setting sun rise half a dozen barren sand bars from the exquisite turquoise blue waters. One of these, Garden key, is a government fort and coaling station; another is the Loggerhead key, our last outpost toward Cuba and Central America. Other islets are untenanted save when the great sea turtles crawl. One alone, Bird key, is pre-empted by the birds. It would be hard to find a more desolate or isolated region. Though the climate is warm throughout the year, it is not until May that the feathered hosts arrive from the far south at this sandy rendezvous. In the van come the noddies, a few about the 1st of May and the rest within a few days. A week later the sooty terns pour in, and it is said that within a week of their arrival both kinds begin to lay. At the time of our coming nearly all the birds had eggs and were devoting themselves to their family cares.

To reach the buildings from the little landing place we had to pass through a tract of bushes, and here it was that I saw the first nests of the noddies. Upon the tops or in the forks of the bushes each pair had built a rather rude yet fairly substantial platform of sticks, only slightly hollowed, and upon each one sat a dark gray bird. There was something about these graceful little creatures that instantly took me by storm, a sense of love at first sight. The noddy is very much like a dove—except for its webbed feet—in size, in form, in the softness of its plumage, the expression of its large dark eyes, and its gentle, confiding ways. There is no wild affright as the stranger approaches. Just a shadow of fear is evident, but the birds sit quietly on their nests, hoping and trusting, and do not fly unless approached almost within arm's reach. Then they flit gently away, alighting upon a neighboring bush until the intruder has withdrawn, when they return directly to their charge. It seemed remarkable to find birds so perfectly tame.—Outing.

PITH AND POINT.

When a friend tells you of his wrongs he wants sympathy and not an argument.

Before a man's first baby is a week old he knows more than he had ever dreamed about.

Speaking of "secret sorrows," it is a good plan to keep them so, as telling only multiplies them.

When a man wants to give you advice you can't lose anything by listening, but you will make an enemy by refusing.

A man occasionally breaks even. When it comes to wall paper the wife does the picking and the husband does the kicking.

Every one should have saved up enough money to take things a little easier by the time the age comes for taking a nap in a chair.—Athenian Globe.

Trained Tortoises.

Japanese and Korean showmen in addition to their skill as jugglers and acrobats display a truly marvelous skill in teaching animals tricks. They not only exhibit educated bears, spaniels, monkeys and goats, but also trained birds and, what is the more astonishing of all, trick fish.

One of the most curious examples of patient training is an exhibit by an old Korean boatman of a dozen drilled tortoises. Directed by his songs and a small metal drum, they march in line, execute various evolutions and conclude by climbing upon a low table, the larger ones forming of their own accord a bridge for the smaller, to which the feat would otherwise be impossible. When they have all mounted, they dispose themselves in three or four piles like so many plates.

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GENTLEMEN'S

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Now Ready.

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Including all the merry pictures contained in the two volumes, entitled "Ad

HEADED BY BRYAN

Nebraska Delegates to St. Louis
Will Vote as a Unit

KANSAS CITY PLATFORM

Bryan Declares Adherence to It
and Hosts Republicans—Mich-
igan Goes Against Hearst—
Georgia Democrats For Parker

Omaha, June 2.—The Nebraska Democratic state convention selected W. J. Bryan to head the delegation to the national gathering at St. Louis, and adopted a platform which reaffirms the Kansas City platform of 1900 and places before the public Bryan's views of what should be embodied in the platform of the coming national convention. Mr. Bryan was himself chairman of the committee on resolutions and wrote and read the platform. He had associated with him men who have been his most loyal supporters.

There was no opposition to the adoption of the platform as read, although one delegate attempted to secure the adoption of an additional plank pledging Nebraska Democracy to support of the nominees of the St. Louis convention regardless of whom they might be. He was ruled out of order, however, after reading his resolution.

The proceedings were characterized by harmony. Several speeches were delivered, among them being addresses by Bryan in support of the platform and by Congressman Cochran of Missouri. The platform says in part:

"We reaffirm our faith in Democratic principles as those principles were set forth in the last national platform of the party, adopted at Kansas City in 1900.

"With an increasing love for the principles of Democracy and an increasing confidence in their final triumph, we look upon the present time as opportune for their earnest and courageous promulgation. With a chief executive who has disregarded the constitutional limitations, stirred up antagonism between the races, employed all the powers of his office to secure a re-nomination and purchased political support by turning the treasury department over to the financiers and putting the law department into the hands of the trusts with such a chief executive and with Republican leaders openly and arrogantly in alliance with organized wealth, the country imperatively needs a return of the government to positive and clearly defined Democratic principles. Democracy, as taught by Jefferson and exemplified by Jackson, is the hope of the republic and offers the only relief from the plutocracy which now dominates the Republican party and, through that party, the country.

"The delegates chosen by this convention to the Democratic national convention are hereby instructed to vote as a unit on all questions, provided that the unit rule may be suspended by a majority vote of the delegation."

Hearst Beaten in Michigan
Detroit, June 2.—The anti-Hearst element in the Michigan Democracy, headed by Daniel J. Campan, national committeeman from this state, triumphed over the Hearst supporters at every stage in the Democratic state convention to select delegates to the national convention and an undisciplined delegation was sent to the convention. While there are some Hearst men among the district delegates to St. Louis, the delegation was instructed to vote as a unit. The platform says that the "Democratic national convention will have its opinions on all the great questions now pressing upon the consideration of the American people. That convention can safely be depended upon to freely and fearlessly declare those opinions. In its own language it will properly denounce the criminally aggressive, despotic, un-American, extravagant and dishonest Republican administration."

Bryan Sentiment in Oklahoma
Anadarko, O. T., June 2.—The Bryan wing of the Oklahoma Democracy dominated the convention held to elect delegates to the St. Louis convention and the delegates were instructed "to act in conjunction with those who supported the party in the two last presidential elections," the vote on these instructions being almost unanimous. The Hearst men early in the convention gave up hope of obtaining instructions for their candidate and the Parker men, who opposed all instructions, were overwhelmingly defeated. The platform favors the admission of Oklahoma and Indian Territory as one state and reaffirms the Democratic platforms of 1896 and 1900.

Instructed For Parker

Atlanta, June 2.—By a vote of 166-14 to 157-34 the Georgia Democratic convention instructed its delegates to the national convention to vote for the nomination of Parker for president. The vote was afterward made unanimous.

Still Voting in Vain

Springfield, Ill., June 2.—The Republican state convention has taken five more ballots without breaking the gubernatorial deadlock and without producing any material change in the standing of the candidates. The last ballot taken, the 66th, resulted as follows: Yates, 474; Lowden, 4114; Deneen, 3844; Hamlin, 119; Warner, 86; Sherman, 51; Pierce, 26.

Many Starving in Montreal

Montreal, June 2.—Bread riots are imminent unless the thousands of Italians who have docked in from Europe and large cities of the United States can be fed at once. There are at least 600 without money, food or shelter. Others have shelter but no food. The police are preparing for trouble.

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BUSINESS SUSPENDED

Beaver Valley Shows Its High

Respect For Senator Quay

Beaver, Pa., May 31.—Carrying out Senator Quay's dying request that there would be no ostentation in connection with the funeral compelled the refusal of a request by the Masons for a Masonic funeral.



MATTHEW STANLEY QUAY.

The body remained in the senator's bedroom where he died until this morning, when it was carried to the First Presbyterian church in charge of Post 473, G. A. R., of which Senator Quay was a member, where it lay in state. The church was cleared shortly after noon and the funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. S. Ramsey of the First Presbyterian church, assisted by Rev. Appleton Bash of the Methodist Episcopal church.

During the hours of the funeral not a wheel turned in the mills and factories in the Beaver valley, and not a store or shop was open. Many places of business were draped in black. The street cars of the Beaver Valley Traction company ran slowly and not a gong was sounded. During the funeral the cars were stopped and left standing in the street.

Banker Accidentally Killed

East Jeffery, N. H., May 31.—Charles R. Kittredge, treasurer of the Monoclonk savings bank of this town, while on the way from his home to the bank, stopped near a field where boys were playing ball, and in dropping his catch, which contained a revolver, the purpose of which was to kill the boys, was discharged. The bullet entered his right side, causing death.

A Postal Resignation

Washington, June 3.—Postmaster General Payne has received and accepted the resignation of Richard Van Cott, superintendent of city delivery at New York. The resignation is the direct result of the recent report of Mr. Robb on his investigation of the affairs of the New York postoffice.

No Break in Illinois Deadlock

Springfield, Ill., June 3.—A desperate effort on the part of the leaders to break the deadlock in the Republican state convention failed and last night the assembly took a recess until today without having nominated a candidate for governor.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

Governor Bates assisted at the exercises attendant on the laying of the cornerstone of the new Young Men's Christian Association building at Chelsea, Mass.

Miss Mary Tyler, aged 36, committed suicide at Stamford, Conn., by ligging her clothing, which she had saturated with oil. Her family gave no reason for the act.

Fire at South Norwalk, Conn., destroyed the big factory of the Waldbaum Hat company and in two hours' time more than \$50,000 worth of damage was done.

McKim, Mead & White, architects, have brought suit against the city of Bridgeport, Conn., for \$20,000 for an alleged breach of contract in connection with the proposed \$500,000 city hall.

The millinery store of J. A. Paris at Lawrence, Mass., was burned, with a loss of \$3000.

The president has appointed George D. Libby postmaster at Gardiner, Me. George A. Piper of Augusta, Me., aged 53, committed suicide by hanging. No cause for the act is known.

Seven dwelling houses and five barns were destroyed by fire at Three Rivers, Mass. The loss is \$25,000. Fourteen families were made homeless.

Henry Hayes and Percy Gowan of Bangor, Me., each 18 years old, were drowned by the capsizing of their canoe.

Mayor McLane a Suicide

Baltimore, May 31.—Mayor Robert M. McLane of this city shot and killed himself yesterday afternoon in his bedroom at his residence, 20 West Preston street. His bride of less than two weeks was at the time of the tragedy asleep in an adjoining room, and was awakened by the discharge of the revolver, which McLane evidently fired while standing before the mirror of the dressing case.



MAYOR ROBERT M. McLANE OF BALTIMORE.

street. His bride of less than two weeks was at the time of the tragedy asleep in an adjoining room, and was awakened by the discharge of the revolver, which McLane evidently fired while standing before the mirror of the dressing case.

ADMITS IDENTITY

Brigham, the Murder Suspect,
Arrested at Lewiston

SAYS HE IS INNOCENT

Authorities Had Made Long
Search For Supposed Slayer of
Mrs. Smith, but He Had Not
Been Very Far From Home

Lewiston, Me., June 3.—Charles E. Brigham was arrested in this city last evening by Detective Beaulieu on the charge of murdering Mrs. Celia P. Smith of Londonderry, N. H., on the evening of Feb. 29. Brigham was found at a store, where he has been employed about 10 days.

He was easily identified by the officers here from the description of him sent out at the time of the murder. When first arrested he gave the name of Charles Edwards and denied that he had ever lived in Londonderry. He claimed that his home was in Vermont.

Brigham was later taken into the marshal's private office, and after being questioned for two or three hours admitted that his name was Brigham and that he was in Londonderry the week of the murder, but asserts his innocence of the crime for which he is now held.

Brigham talked quite freely with the officers and gave them an account of his movements since the murder. He declared emphatically that he was in Boston on the night of Feb. 29 and that he remained over night at Hotel Hampton. He admitted that he had known Mrs. Smith for several years and had been a frequent visitor at the house.

Brigham said that he first heard of the murder when he read an account of it in a Boston newspaper. This was on March 3, while he was coming from East Boston on a ferryboat. He acknowledged to the police that he knew he was charged with the murder, but said that the reason he did not give himself up and try to prove his innocence was because he was afraid of being arrested for forging his father's name to a note and that of Charles Steele to an order.

While in Boston he sold a gold filled watch for \$14, which he said cost him \$28. With the money he went to Portland by boat and remained there until his funds were exhausted. There he roomed with a seafaring man and was assisted by the Salvation army. He left Portland about two months ago and obtained employment with a milkman at Auburn. He obtained his present position about two weeks ago.

WHAT POLICE CLAIM

A Cap Belonging to Brigham Found at Scene of Murder

South Londonderry, N. H., June 3.—Mrs. Celia J. Smith met her death some time on the night of Feb. 29 or the morning of March 1. Mrs. Smith, who was in advancing years, lived on a farm with her brother. The murder was discovered by her brother. The woman had been struck down in her room and had apparently turned toward the door, as the body was across the threshold. The floor, walls, ceiling and furniture were all spattered with blood, which seemed to indicate that a struggle occurred before the woman succumbed to her wounds. The head was badly bruised and the wounds indicated that some blunt instrument had been used. A trunk in the room had been rifled and about \$50 in money taken. Outside the house was found a small crowbar and a cap, and the latter was subsequently identified as belonging to Charles E. Brigham, a farmhand employed by Charles Steele, one of Mrs. Smith's neighbors.

Charles E. Brigham is a son of George Brigham, who, for several years, was street commissioner of Nashua and sergeant-at-arms in the last New Hampshire legislature. The father, with his wife and three daughters, now reside on a farm in Hudson, N. H. It was known that Brigham was familiar with the home of Mrs. Smith, as he had been employed upon the place. Search for him disclosed the fact that he had been missing since the day of the murder. He was traced from here to East Windham and there it was learned he took a trolley car for Lowell, Mass. A few days later he was traced to the home of an aunt in East Boston, but when Boston detectives visited the house Brigham had again disappeared. While in Boston he bought a new suit of clothes and a new hat. Brigham's aunt told the police when they visited her house that she did not know her nephew was wanted for any crime. Brigham visited several theatrical performances while in Boston.

It was believed by the police that Brigham had shipped on a cattle steamer sailing from Boston for some European port and all steamers due on the other side of the Atlantic were searched as soon as they arrived in hope of locating the fugitive.

Caught by Marked Bills

Lynn, Mass., June 3.—Miss Lottie B. Walsh, aged 26, was arrested here, charged with the larceny of goods the value of which will approximate \$4000. Miss Walsh was a saleswoman for Mendlow Bros., dealers in jewelry, books, stationery, etc. Her rooms were found filled with property which the police believe to be stolen. The young woman was caught by means of marked money, it being found that she has taken about \$2,000 in cash from the firm. She was arrested by a patrolman and was held for the same for several days being placed at \$1000.

Disturbance Sanctioned

Manila, May 31.—Eleuterio, the former Filipino leader, has been captured by constabulary and sent to Guam in exile. He was the instigator of an uprising at Vigan in February last.

ROBBED THE BANK

Paying and Receiving Teller
Acknowledges His Guilt

HE MAY BE \$70,000 SHORT

Money Used in Speculation Was
Taken From New Haven Institution Since Last December,
When Accounts Were Correct

New Haven, June 3.—A loss of from \$30,000 to \$60,000 through the embezzlement of its funds by a trusted employee, Douglas M. Smith, is admitted by the officers of the National Tradesmen's bank of this city. The exact amount of money lost will not be known until the examination that is now being made is finished. Smith, who was paying and receiving teller of the bank, has acknowledged that he has embezzled about \$70,000.

It was stated late last night, after a partial investigation into the bank's accounts, that Smith's shortage would reach almost \$70,000.

A statement given out by Cashier Thompson of the bank summarized all that is known of the situation. He said that the national bank examiner's visit each year is supplemented by a private examination by the directors' committee. The examination by the national examiner was held last December and that given by the committee of the directors was held shortly afterward. In neither examination was any discrepancy in the accounts of Smith discovered. But he knew that another examination would shortly be held by the directors' committee and when it was decided to have the examination begin on Tuesday last Smith did not come down to the bank. During the morning he sent a message saying that he had been taking money from the bank and that he was not able to cover it up. He also said that as he could not hope to make good the loss he would not run away, but would meet whatever punishment the courts might mete out to him. Smith said he had been speculating and that he took the money for that purpose. Smith had been with the bank 25 years, and during the last eight years of that period had been teller.

Smith was arrested by Deputy Marshal Parmelee on a bench warrant. He awaited the officer's coming at his rooms in Duncan hall, where he has lived with his wife and young son. President Fields of the bank was with Smith when the officer came, and left with a bag full of papers, some of which are believed to be papers showing where Smith has speculated and in what securities.

Smith was brought before Commissioner Wright and his case was continued until June 11, in bonds of \$15,000. Frank L. Bigelow, John Cox and Robert K. Gage, gave security as bondsmen.

BIG MILLS TO CLOSE

Textile Depression Throws Many Operatives Out of Work

Boston, June 3.—Orders have been issued by several cotton mill managers instructing agents to curtail production on account of the depression in the textile industry. Many mills in southern and central New England have been running on short time all the spring and at present about 50,000 operatives are affected. The employees of the Pemberton mills of Lawrence have been notified that the plant will be shut down tomorrow for two months. Notices were posted at the Methuen mills in Methuen that they would be closed for a similar period at the same time. About 1000 hands are employed by the two concerns. The Arlington mills cotton department at Lawrence is on short time.

The mills of the Wamsutta corporation, the largest in New Bedford, were closed last night for the balance of the week. It is understood that three of the mills operated by the corporation will remain closed for some time, while the others will run only four days each week. The Wamsutta company employs about 3000 hands.

The Edwards Manufacturing company of this city will close its mills at Augusta, Me., in July for two months. There are about 1400 operatives in Augusta. Numerous mills in Rhode Island, Connecticut and southern and western Massachusetts are on a short time basis.

THE TIME TO SELECT YOUR VACATION

Mountains, Seashore and Lake Resorts.

The trees and foliage are decked in their summer garb, and the perfumed blossoms are beginning to fall; the sun's rays are hotter than a few weeks ago; the ripening and fresh color of spring has deepened into the mellow coat of summer. In another week, perspiring business men will be rushing pell mell for the nearest cooling spot. The beaches will be thronged; and the country and mountain resorts will be preparing for the rush. You are not obliged to swelter under the summer's sun, nor to tread the baked bricks of the city either—at least not on your vacation; and it behooves you to take note of the numerous and varied resorts in Northern New England, and make a selection. Do you like the country and a modern hotel? Do you prefer a quiet, old farmhouse with pictorial surroundings? Do you care to paddle in the ocean or to sun yourself on the sandy beach? Do you desire to hike to mountain tops, to drink in the pure atmosphere of these heights? Do you wish to recline in a peaceful valley of absorbing scenery, where silver streams and verdant plains make up a vision of pastoral beauty?

You can choose your resort, anything you want in the Boston & Maine's list of resorts, with hotels and rates for 1904. This booklet is something entirely new. It contains a beautiful colored cover and ninety-six pages of interesting descriptive matter, information, and illustrations. It will be sent free upon receipt of address, by the Gen. Pass. Dept., B. & M. R. R., Boston.

Industrial

Trust Company.

CAPITAL \$1,500,000

Surplus and Undivided Profits over \$1,500,000

PARTICIPATION (or savings) ACCOUNT.

Moneys deposited on or before August 15th draw interest from August 1st. Dividends August and February. The rate of interest at present paid upon this account is four per cent. The security given is the entire capital and surplus of the Company in addition to the invested funds of its depositors.

Office with Newport Trust Co.,
303 Thames Street.

J. Truman Burdick, President.
T. A. Lawton, Vice President.
W. H. Hammett, Secretary.
Grant P. Taylor, Treasurer.
H. G. Wilkes, Asst. Treasurer.

SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT.

Incorporated A. D. 1819.

NEWPORT, R. I.

NOTICE!

Under the provisions of the Act of the General Assembly passed at the January Session 1898 amending the charter of this bank NOTICE is hereby given that in July next this bank will pay in dividends upon all deposits of two thousand dollars or less at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum and upon all in the excess of two thousand dollars at the rate of 3 1/2 per cent. per annum.

All deposits for charitable purposes will be entitled to the higher rate of interest.
Newport, R. I., April 22d, 1904—G. P. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

Old Colony Street Railway Co

(ILLUMINATING DEPT.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with

Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

PURE CALIFORNIA HONEY,

Hecker's Buckwheat,

AUNT JEMIMA'S PANCAKE FLOUR,

Karo Corn Syrup.

If you are satisfied with the Coffee you are using don't try our

LAKE'S CORNER BRAND.

S. S. THOMPSON,

174 to 176 BROADWAY.

THIS WEEK.

Great Mark Down Sale in

Trimmed Hats

AND

Flowers,

AT

Schreier's,

143 Thames Street.

GREAT VARIETY

Children's Hats,

At Low Price.

Special Sale

This Day..



Special Announcement.

We beg to announce that through an arrangement with the wholesale houses, we are in a position to give our customers better value for their money than ever before. Purchasers will do well to call and see our large stock before purchasing anything in the housefurnishing line.

Yours respectfully,

W. C. COZZENS & CO.,
138 Thames Street.

WINDOW SHADES, WALL PAPERS,
CARPETS, MATTINGS,
OIL CLOTHS.

Discharged a Cargo of

Pittston W. A. Stove and Egg.

BRIGHT AND CLEAN.

A Splendid Coal for Winter Use.

This Pittston Coal is highly recommended by our customers as giving satisfaction everywhere. Try a ton and be convinced.

The Gardiner B. Reynolds Co.,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Telephone No. 222-2 and 222-3.

THE GRANGE

Conducted by
J. W. BARKER, Chairman, N. Y.
From Correspondent New York State
Grange

CONNECTICUT PATRONS.

Green S. Wood Succeeded S. C. Patterson as State Master.

The annual session of the Connecticut State Grange was held in Hartford last month. Worthy Master Patterson reported that the past year had been one of advancement in the Order. He commented favorably on the excellent ritualistic work being done by the granges throughout the state. There was an unusual array of talent at the public meeting held one afternoon during the session. Among the speakers were the governor and lieutenant governor of Connecticut, the governor of New Hampshire, National Master Jones and others.

Several important resolutions of a public nature were adopted. One against the free seed distribution as at present conducted being of so general interest, we reproduce it in full. It is as follows:

Resolved, That the Connecticut state grange in annual session convened records its protest in emphatic and unqualified terms against the entire system of free seed distribution by the government as at present conducted, believing that the day has passed when such distribution is of any value to or is cared for by any considerable number of farmers or gardeners of this state. It is a misuse of the public funds and serves no good purpose. If any new and desirable seeds can be obtained by the government not generally known in all sections of the country, such distribution, along the lines of the original purpose, is desirable and should be continued, but free distribution of common seeds or so called novelties in a promiscuous manner is unwarranted, besides leading the mails unnecessarily, to the great detriment of other and more important interests. We therefore respectfully request our representatives in congress to oppose further appropriations for this purpose.

The woman suffrage resolution going the rounds of the state granges because no doubt of its adoption by the national grange was reported upon unfavorably by the committee having it in charge, but when submitted to grange its report was overruled and the resolution adopted. It pledges the grange to support legislation to grant political rights to women.

On the favorable report of the committee on education the grange passed the resolution requesting school officers and teachers to examine the system of instruction in operation in Batavia, N. Y., known as the Kennedy system. On the favorable report of the committee on good of the Order, a resolution was passed urging the legislature to amend the act in relation to agricultural fairs as to forbid state aid to those at which gambling or illegal liquor selling may be allowed.

Orson S. Wood of East Windsor was elected worthy master, B. A. Peck of Bristol overseer and L. H. Healey of North Woodstock lecturer. The new master is sixty-four years of age and was a member of the house of representatives two terms.

ABANDONED FARMS GOING.

Summer Residents Are Buying Them In New Hampshire.

Governor Bachelder, lecturer of the national grange, has issued an address on New Hampshire's abandoned farms, in which he says:

"An encouraging feature of New Hampshire life at the opening of the new year is the extent to which the state's abandoned farms have been adopted by prosperous and well pleased foster parents. The first statistics collected by the commissioner show 1,343 abandoned farms within the state. The proportion of unoccupied farm land within the state grows less with each year that passes.

"By far the larger number, however, of the purchasers of New Hampshire's abandoned farms have been summer residents, vacation visitors, permanently domiciled for from two to eight months of the year among our hills. A canvass of such residents, now being made by the state board of agriculture and not completed at the time of writing, has given thus far the names of 2,100 owners of summer homes in our state, most of the said homes having been erected from what were once abandoned farms.

"It is estimated that these 2,100 adopted sons of the state, by themselves, their families, their guests and their employees, add to the population of New Hampshire every summer at least 20,000 people. Their holdings of real estate represent a permanent investment of \$5,000,000, and their annual expenditures for all purposes within the state are at least half as much."

The Androscoggin (Me.) Pomona grange has a membership of 2,636, and there are 4,350 Patrons to that county Maine is the third state in the Union as to grange membership.

A Wrong Idea.

A certain officious person once blustered into the office of W. J. Henderson, the music critic, and began to tell him what was the matter with Jean de Reszke's interpretation of Wagner's "Tristan."

"In the first place," said the caller, in confident tones, "he's got the wrong idea."

Mr. Henderson looked at him a moment. "Well," he remarked, "he got his idea from Wagner. Where did you get yours?"

Whistling Women.

"It's a peculiar fact," remarked the observing youth, "that only one woman in a thousand can whistle."

"Nothing peculiar about that," rejoined the man with the absent hair. "As long as a woman can talk she doesn't care to whistle."—Illustrated Bits.

Financial Ability.

"So young Smith has come into a fortune. Do you think he has the making of a financier?"

"Undoubtedly. Several of them. And I'd like to be one of the bunch."—New York World.

THE SPORTING WORLD

Michigan's Great Track Team.

The University of Michigan has one of the strongest track teams in the entire college world and certainly the best that ever represented the Ann Arbor institution.

In addition to Captain Kellogg, the state's long distance runner, the university has Archie Hahn, the sensational 100 yard dash crack; Schule, the mid-



CAPTAIN KELLOGG, MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY, the distance runner, and Ralph Rose, the record breaking shot put and all around expert.

At the recent annual games of the University of Pennsylvania, held in Philadelphia, the Michigan cracks were the sensation of the day. In addition to their individual exploits the Michigan relay team won from Yale, Harvard, Princeton and University of Pennsylvania.

The New Orleans Jockey Club has completed its plans in connection with the erection of the new plant in the vicinity of the city park and has announced that work on the new track has begun.

The plans, as adopted at the last meeting of the board of directors of the club, provide for the erection of a steel grand stand 275 feet long, capable of seating 3,000 persons; a clubhouse and a paddock. The paddock will be 150 by 60 feet and will be supplied with fifteen stalls. In the end of this building will be the offices of the club, including the secretary and entry clerk, with the jockeys' room on the upper floor.

The paddock will be sixty or seventy-five feet up the stretch from the grand stand, while down near the seven furlong starting post will be the clubhouse.

Shoes of Trotting Stars.

The history of Maud S. shows that she never wore lighter than a fourteen ounce shoe and that she always carried from two to four ounces weight. The late Robert Bonner exhausted himself endeavoring to balance her without weights without succeeding and on one occasion shod her with a seventeen ounce shoe and a four ounce weight. When Alx trotted in 2:03 1/2 her entire four shoes weighed exactly eighteen ounces, the front ones five and a half ounces each and the hind ones three and a half ounces. Lou Dillon is the only trotting champion who has gone as light, her shoes weighing but four and a quarter and two and a half ounces respectively.

Arthur B. Fleeger.

Arthur B. Fleeger, who was recently elected president of the Western College Conference Athletic association, is a graduate of Northwestern university in the class of 1892. Mr. Fleeger was a member of the varsity baseball team while in college, and since his graduation he has taken an active interest in athletics. He is a brother of "Dixie" Fleeger, captain of last year's Northwestern football team. Mr. Fleeger is a lawyer by profession.

Cincinnati's Strong Outfield.

Cincinnati, which looks strong on paper, has a surplus of good outfielders. Donlin, Seymour and Dolan form the regular trio, with two such clicking good men as Kervin and Adwell fighting for the position of utility outfielder. Either of these men would fill in very handsily in the outfield of three or four National league teams.

Plets, Expert Coach.

Heinie Plets of the Cincinnati team has been notified by Manager Kelley to get his bugs in the best condition as soon as possible so as to practice coaching men from the coaching lines. Heinie has been appointed chief coach and will be on the lines most of the time.

Cellins Is Pleased.

Jimmy Collins of the Boston Americans is pleased with the showing Jesse Tannehill has made and says he got the best of the deal when he traded Hughes.

Reserve Force.

Billyuns—Young man, you seem to lack energy. Mopely—You are mistaken, sir. I am a veritable reservoir of energy awaiting a crisis.—New York Times.

Prosperity is a great teacher; adversity is a greater. Possession pampers the mind; privation trains and strengthens it.

GRASS AND ALFALFA.

Growing Together in Unity and Making Fine Cattle.

At the Pittsburg (Ind.) Institute we had Mr. J. N. Shirley of Boone county to talk about alfalfa. He owns a hundred acre farm, fifty of which are in alfalfa and fifty in blue grass, and his business is the growing of cattle. Excepting a little grain to calves in their first year the feed is blue grass and alfalfa in the summer and alfalfa hay in the winter. Mr. Shirley says he does not like to plow, and he sees no use of doing so. He has a herd of Herefords and produces fancy cattle without any particular labor except that of making hay and feeding it. The scheme was, novel to me for an eastern state and the memory of criticism of myself for reporting examples of success difficult of acceptance by the undermanned and nonelect was so recent that I made inquiry of Mr. Shirley's neighbors and others who know his farm, and they say that this farm is run just as it is represented.

According to my notes of Mr. Shirley's talk the story runs as follows: Eight years ago he sowed one and a half acres in the spring where his wheat had failed. It was rich black soil, and twenty pounds of seed per acre were used. The next year he sowed more land, part of it clay soil, on which the alfalfa did equally well. One year he seeded eighteen acres at the last working of the corn, sowing the seed ahead of the cultivator and covering it two inches deep. It was a showery fall, and a good stand was got on all except two and a half acres. He has sown any time from April to August with good results. There are now fifty acres on the farm, and some of the blue grass on the other fifty acres will be plowed up and seeded to alfalfa. No effort will be made to kill the blue grass out by cultivation of a crop, but he expects it to come in with the alfalfa, occupying the surface with its roots while the alfalfa uses the soil down below the surface. Some grass and alfalfa are now growing together, dwelling together in unity and making choice pasture.

While Mr. Shirley is keeping his cattle on blue grass and alfalfa and some mixture of alfalfa and timothy, and is growing fine Herefords for breeding and for the block without grain after the first year, it does not follow that alfalfa without grain will give satisfactory results to others. It will to some, probably; not to all. His blue grass is heavy, and that is a great feed. Lots of the credit is due to the grass. But we should see that alfalfa is less difficult to grow than some have supposed and that if we can produce the five to seven tons per acre that Mr. Shirley gets—or the half of it—we have a cheap and wonderfully rich feed. Alfalfa is to be grown far more extensively in the states east of the Mississippi than it now is. The experiments in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and other states prove its adaptability to a wide area of soils.—Alva Agee in National Stockman.

Desirable Fowls on Small Places.

The Polish are a class of poultry very much liked by fanciers and breeders who have small places and can give them the proper attention, says American Agriculturist in presenting the accompanying cut. They are probably



WHITE CRESTED BLACK POLISH COCK.

the handsomest class of poultry, their large topknots and brilliant coloring making them very attractive. The White Crested Black are solid black in color except the topknot, which is pure white. The fowls are medium in size and lay beautiful white eggs.

Hastening the Rhubarb.

Give the rhubarb plants in the garden a heavy dressing of fine old compost. If you wish a few early stalks place keys or boxes over some of the plants and heap over them some horse manure.

Agricultural News and Notes.

Speaking of materials used in adulterating feed, Professor Carlyle of Wisconsin says weed seeds are often ground and introduced into the bran. They may possess feeding value, but the bran should not be called pure bran.

According to American Agriculturist, potato holdings are not heavy, fully three-fourths of the crop having found its way to market.

The New York Agricultural Experimenters' league at its first annual meeting at Cornell university elected Dr. I. P. Roberts honorary president, H. B. Winters president and J. L. Gilmore, Itasca, secretary-treasurer.

As a cultivated plant the dandelion is assuming a place of some importance in farm gardens, and in the New England market gardens it is grown extensively, yielding large returns per acre says American Cultivator.

The gypsy moth pest is exciting renewed anxiety in Massachusetts.

Her Mamma's Error.

Mrs. Cutter—Charles, what are those large red, white and blue ivory lozenges I saw in your pocket last night? Mr. Cutter—Oh, those—those are trading stamps, dear Mrs. Cutter—There, that's just what I thought they were, but mamma declared they had something to do with some kind of a game.—Boston Transcript.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

New Ideas in Screens.

To have a touch of the antique about the parlor is the correct thing nowadays. Old samplers are brought out and mounted harmoniously on screens. Cretonnes, the patterns of which are good or old fashioned, are more modish than the modern designs, and these, too, are brought into requisition for the screen.

The lower part of the screen should be covered with striped cretonne drawn perfectly smooth and tacked in position with fancy brass headed nails, which are driven through an ornamental braid. Embroidered panels worked in linen in colors to harmonize with the lower part of the screen are sometimes tacked above. In other cases stamped panels take their place. One of the modern ideas in screen building is the use of panes of glass in the upper half of the frame. In this way the light is allowed to pass through, while the glass forms an effective barrier against drafts.

A Delightful Bedspread.

A bedspread that is rich looking, washes well and is easy to make may be evolved out of a hemstitched linen sheet, two rolls of mercerized linen floss, four yards of torchon lace edging, four yards of torchon lace insertion and six torchon medallions or squares. The spread is supposed to cover the entire bed, so only the sides will need the finest of the edging and insertion, the latter being sewed on two or three inches from the edge and then the linen cut away from underneath it, leaving it transparent.

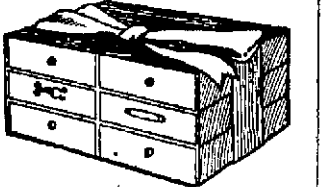
The medallions and squares should first be planned on in an irregular way, so as to show to the best advantage, and then sewed and the material cut away beneath. All the edges should be hemmed on the wrong side and featherstitched, with the floss on the right side.

Color Scheme of Rooms.

Color has its influence in apparently increasing or diminishing the size of a room. Blue is called a retreating color, therefore is used on low ceilings and elsewhere to give an idea of space, or, rather, of increasing space. On the contrary, yellow is an advancing color and if used generously will make a room appear smaller. Red and green make but little difference. If olive green or red brown be used in conjunction with mahogany furniture the general effect would be quite different from what it would be if blue were used. Blue would accentuate the tawny orange in the wood, being its complementary color. There should be only one decided color in a room, used as a background, against which the others are employed to give value.

A Handy Box For Buttons.

This arrangement for holding buttons is made by pasting together six pasteboard boxes, such as are used by druggists in preparing prescriptions for



UNIQUE BUTTON BOX.

powders. They slide out like little drawers, and a button is sewed to the outside to indicate the contents. A white pearl, bone, fancy or shoe button is placed on the drawer designed for holding those particular buttons, while a hook and eye and a safety pin sewed to another will readily explain the contents. A yard and a quarter of satin ribbon two inches wide is tied about the whole, with a bow at the top, forming a neat little case, which for many reasons is preferred to the button bags.

Resurrect the Mirror.

If there is in the house—and there usually is, banished perhaps to the servant's room—one of the old fashioned, rather long mahogany framed mirrors the clever young girl has the better part of a very pretty dressing table within her reach. Hang it rather low, and stand beneath it one of the small square tables with two drawers and narrow drop leaves that are to be had for \$3 or \$4, with a fine mahogany finish, in almost any shop. Open the leaves, spread over their length a narrow bureau doily of openwork, and with candlesticks, dainty toilet articles and the like a thoroughly good dressing table is evolved. Before it may stand a low, square seat with a cushion.

Khaki For Furniture Covers.

Khaki has a great deal to recommend it to the economical housewife for covers for furniture, and indeed for upholstery of any sort. It has all the qualities of washable linen, combined with the beautiful sheen of silk. As it launders well it is admirably adapted for summer drapery purposes and may be even used for curtains. Its color of light brown or ecru does not easily soil, and for this reason it is useful for table and ottoman covers and cushion tops.

To Cure Chapped Hands.

For chapped hands one may try applications to them at bedtime of a mixture of glycerin and water in about equal parts. Discontinue if the treatment does not prove beneficial, as its effect is not the same on every one. Before giving it up, however, try adding more water to the mixture.

Beauties of Translating.

In New Britain a missionary in translating was seeking some native idiom to convey the idea of a binding oath when a chief suggested that the desired phrase was, "I would rather speak to my wife's mother than do such and such a thing."

In British Columbia a missionary wanted his catechist to translate "A crown of glory that fadeth not away." This was done to the satisfaction of all concerned, but ultimately the missionary found to his horror that it had been rendered, "A hat that never wears out!"

Alaska's Glaciers.

Glacier bay is the most accessible region in which to see large tidewater glaciers of Alaska. There are eight glaciers which discharge bergs into its waters. The largest of these is Muir glacier, which drains an area of about 800 square miles. It is moving with a maximum velocity of about seven feet a day and is continually discharging large icebergs from its end. Its fluctuations have been great within recent times. One or two hundred years ago it extended, in common with the other glaciers of the bay, twenty miles below its present ending, and not long before that the glaciers were so small that valleys now barren and bleak were occupied by large forests.



HOW TO OBTAIN

SUMMER BOARDERS

There is in New York City one daily newspaper which has made tremendous gains in popular favor during the past five years. Its net cash paid circulation is over 100,000 copies daily throughout every section of New York City (including Brooklyn), larger than that of any other recognized resort medium. This newspaper's readers are among the wealthy, and well-to-do, intelligent people—those who can afford and do take extended vacations in the country during the summer. It carries more resort advertising than any other morning newspaper, so the public naturally look to it for information as to where to go. An advertisement in its columns is, therefore, exceedingly valuable and sure to produce results. This paper is

THE NEW YORK TIMES.

"All the News That's Fit to Print."

Write the Classified Advertising Department for rate card, sample copy and suggestions as to the best manner of running an advertisement.

NOTICE.

"GARDINER'S NARRAGANSETT."

A Genealogical Record of the Gardiners and other original settlers of Southern Rhode Island, to which is added a Brief History of the Aborigines, their origin and traditions; the history of the Northmen, some notes of interest to lovers of ancient times, results of forty years of research, original illustrations. For full description send postal or letter to Agents wanted. Address J. WARREN GARDINER, Duxbury, Nebraska. 4-23-03

MANAGER WANTED.

Trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage business in this county and adjoining territory for well and favorably known house of furniture and stationery. \$200.00 weekly salary and expenses paid each Monday. Check direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced. Position permanent. Address Manager, 410 Camp Block, Chicago, Illinois. 2-10-121

DO YOUR CHILDREN

ASK

QUESTIONS?

Of course they do. It is their duty of learning and it is your duty to answer. You may need a dictionary to aid you. It won't answer every question, but there are thousands to which it will give you true, clear and definite answers, not about words only, but about things, the sun, machinery, men, places, stories and the like. Then, too, the children can find their own answers. Some of our greatest men have advised their power to study of the dictionary.

Of course you want the best dictionary. The most critical prefer the New and Enlarged Edition of

WEBSTER'S

INTERNATIONAL

DICTIONARY.

If you have any question about it write us.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., PUBLISHERS, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Broadway, 9th & 10th Sts., New York, July 24, 1899

Gentlemen:

Being associated for so many years with the above Firm and being closely confined brought on constipation. A package of your Tablets has cured me and I take great pleasure in recommending them to those who are affected in a similar way.

Yours truly,

C. W. Eastwood

To the U. S. ARMY & NAVY

TABLET Co., 17 East 14th St., N. Y. City.

10 and 25 cents per package, at all druggists.

MICHAEL F. MURPHY.

Contractor

—AND—

BUILDER

OF MASON WORK,

NEWPORT, R.I.

Filling, Draining and all kinds of Jobbing promptly attended to.

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FOR NEW YORK,

the South and West.

STEAMERS

PRISCILLA and PURITAN

WEEK DAYS

Steamer PLYMOUTH SUNDAYS

A fine orchestra on each. LEAVE NEWPORT—Week days 9:15 p. m. Sundays 10 p. m. Returning from New York Steamers leave Pier 14, North River, foot of Warren Street, week days 2:45 a. m. and 5:30 p. m.; due at Newport 2:45 a. m. leaving there at 3:45 a. m. for Fall River. FALL RIVER—New York to Newport direct, or via steamer Fall River leave Fall River, N. Y. For tickets and statements apply at New York & Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thomas street, J. J. Greene, Ticket Agent, O. H. Taylor, General Passenger Agent, N. Y. C. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.

Providence, Fall River & Newport Steamboat Company.

CHANGE OF TIME

On and After May 8,

LEAVE NEWPORT FOR

PROVIDENCE

Week days and Sundays at 8:05 a. m. Leave Providence for Newport, week days at 4 p. m. Sundays at 9 p. m.

Excursion tickets, 60 Cents.

Stop at Providence and Consultant, week days. B. BUFFUM, Supt. Transportation.

A. K. TILLINGHAUST, President.

Newport & Wickford

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect June 1, 1904. Subject to change without notice.

Leave

A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.

Newport 7:00 10:00 11:00 1:00 4:00 7:00 11:00

Providence 8:50 11:50 2:00 5:00 9:00 5:50

Wickford 10:10 1:10 4:10 7:10 11:10 7:15

N. York 11:30 4:00 6:30 11:00 H. 7:12

P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. A. M. A. M.

Leave

A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.

New York 12:00 4:30 10:00 12:00 1:00 4:00

Providence 6:42 10:01 12:02 1:01 4:01

Wickford 8:02 11:01 1:02 4:01 7:01

Newport 8:50 11:50 12:00 1:00 4:00 7:00

A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.

*Daily except Sundays.

Washington Express due Harlem River Station, New York, 1:55 a. m.; Philadelphia, 8:10 a. m.; Baltimore, 8:41 a. m.; Washington, 9:45 a. m. Following the 12:02 a. m. train in the through Express (via Thruon River) leaving Washington, 6:35 p. m.; Baltimore, 6:55 p. m.; Philadelphia, 8:55 p. m.; New York, 10:00 p. m.; Wickford Junction 5:21 a. m.; Newport, 6:50 a. m.

For Tickets and Drawing room chairs, etc., apply at Steamer General, Commercial.

A. D. MACLEOD, Agent, Newport, R. I.

New York, New Haven

& Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between New York and Hartford, N. Y., and all other cities of this company.

ON and after Jan. 31, 1904, trains will leave

NEWPORT, for BOSTON, SOUTH

NEWPORT, week days, 6:55, 8:15, 9:00, 11:00, 11:55, 12:00, 3:00, 5:15, 6:15, 7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15, 11:15, 12:15, 1:15, 2:15, 3:15, 4:15, 5:15, 6:15, 7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15, 11:15, 12:15, 1:15, 2:15, 3:15,

(F. N. S. 10-01-600.)

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness.
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be dated in ink at the bottom of the envelope, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.
7. Direct all communications to Miss E. M. TILLEY, care Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1904.

NOTES.

MEMBERSHIP IN THE RHODE ISLAND CINCINNATI.

Membership in the Society of the Cincinnati, the Military Order instituted by General Washington and other officers of the Continental Line of the Army of the Revolution at the close of the War for Independence, in May, 1783, is esteemed by most Americans of Revolutionary ancestry as the most desirable distinction that an American citizen may enjoy and is therefore very earnestly and properly sought by many persons who hope that they may be eligible.

To assist such representatives of Rhode Island Revolutionary families in determining the question of their claim to membership this communication is published.

The Society of Cincinnati in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations will hold its annual meeting pursuant to law in the Senate Chamber, at the State House, Newport, R. I., on July 4, next. At any time prior to the meeting the Standing Committee of the Society will receive applications for hereditary membership from persons properly qualified, whose propiety are not now represented in the Society.

Fifty Rhode Island Officers with Continental commissions are now represented by their proper descendants in the Rhode Island Cincinnati. Under the conditions prescribed by the rules for membership the following officers are not now represented in the society. Their lineal (or if there be no lineal, their collateral) descendants may ascertain whether they are eligible under the rules to the Rhode Island State Society by addressing at once (stating clearly and fully the nature of their claims) with the time of their descent the secretary of the society, George W. Olney, 58 William Street, New York.

Names of Rhode Island Continental Officers who were killed or died in service during the War of the Revolution whose proper representatives direct (or collateral, if no direct issue) is entitled, if worthy, to membership in the Rhode Island Cincinnati.

1. Major Ebenezer Flagg, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry, killed May 14, 1781. (No direct descendant.)

2. Captain David Johnson, First Rhode Island, died November 22, 1780.

3. Lieutenant Oliver Jencks, First Rhode Island, died February 3, 1783.

4. Lieutenant and Adjutant Augustus Mumford, First Rhode Island, killed August 23, 1776.

5. Captain Sylvanus Shaw, Second Rhode Island, killed October 22, 1777.

6. Captain Lieutenant Benajah Carpenter, Artillery, killed August 27, 1776.

7. Lieutenant Nathan Wicks, Second Rhode Island, killed June 23, 1778.

8. Lieutenant and Quartermaster John Waterman, Second Rhode Island, died April 20, 1778.

9. Lieutenant William Jennings, First Rhode Island, killed September 16, 1776.

10. Lieutenant Noel Allen, First Rhode Island, killed September 16, 1776.

11. Ensign John Thomas, Second Rhode Island, killed August 22, 1776.

12. Ensign Hezekiah Medbury, Rhode Island State Brigade, died May 17, 1777.

Rhode Island Continental officers who served the qualifying period required by the Cincinnati Institution of 1783 but never signed the roll.

1. Ensign Robert Hunter, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

2. Surgeon Samuel Tenney, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

3. Lieutenant Enoch Stanton, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

4. Ensign Joseph Cornell, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

5. Lieutenant Daniel Pierce, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

6. Captain Dexter Jerould, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

7. Surgeon's Mate Nicholas Bogart, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

8. Ensign Thomas Waterman, Jr., Second Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

9. Lieutenant John Remington, Second Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

10. Captain James Webb, Additional Regiment Continental Infantry.

11. Lieutenant Seth Chapin, Additional Regiment Continental Infantry.

12. Captain Almira Stanton, Additional Regiment Continental Infantry.

13. Henry Williams, Additional Regiment Continental Infantry.

14. Lieutenant Ebenezer Stanton, Jr., Additional Regiment Continental Infantry.

15. Ensign Gershom Wilcox, Additional Regiment Continental Infantry.

Principal officers Rhode Island State Brigade on Continental Establishment, whose proper representatives are qualified for membership in the Rhode Island Cincinnati.

Artillery Regiment—Colonel Robert Elliott.

Captain Gideon Westcott.

Captain-Lieutenant William Page.

Lieutenant Oliver Corey.

Lieutenant Thomas Crosswell.

Lieutenant Gardner Luther.

Lieutenant David Brown.

Lieutenant Richmond Springer.

Captain-Lieutenant Squire How.

First Regiment, Infantry—Colonel John Topham.

Major Christopher Manchester.

Lieutenant Colonel James Williams.

Captain Benjamin West.

Captain Christopher Dyer.

Captain Joseph Springer.

Captain Philip Trahan.

Captain John Carr.
Captain Alexander Thomas.
Captain James Williams.
Lieutenant John Wilcox.
Lieutenant Andrew Stanton.
Lieutenant John Miller.
Lieutenant Samuel Northup.
Lieutenant Nathaniel Humphrey.
Lieutenant David Wall.
Lieutenant and Adjutant James Miller.
Surgeon Stephen Wigner.
Original members of the Rhode Island and Cincinnati (Continental officers) not at present represented in the Society (June 1, 1904).

Colonel Henry Sherburne, First Regiment Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Major William Peck, Adjutant-General.

Major Coggeshall Olney, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Captain Thomas Hughes, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Captain Daniel Singer Dexter, Second Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Captain William Potter, Second Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Captain Benjamin Fry, Fourth Regiment Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Lieutenant Joseph Masury, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Lieutenant William Ennis, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Captain David Sayles, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Captain John Holden, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Captain Edward Bloom, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Captain Elijah Lewis, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Captain Benjamin Layton Peckham, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Lieutenant Henry Shearman, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Lieutenant Jeremiah Greenman, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Lieutenant John Cooke, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Lieutenant John Welch, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Major John Singer Dexter, Assistant Adjutant-General.

Captain Thomas Smart, Massachusetts Continental Line.

Colonel Ephraim Bowen, Jr., Quartermaster-General.

Chaplain Esos Hitchcock, D. D., Rhode Island State Brigade.

Captain William Littlefield, Second Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Ensign Samuel Sanford, Second Canadian Regiment.

Lieutenant Edward Chinn, First Canadian Regiment.

Lieutenant Lebbeus Loomis, Connecticut Continental Line.

Captain Robert Davis, Massachusetts Continental Line.

Lieutenant Joseph Whitmarsh, second Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Captain John Garzia, Rhode Island State Brigade.

Surgeon's Mate John Parrish, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Lieutenant Walter Chaubing, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Captain Jonathan Wallen, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

Captain Gabriel Allen, Rhode Island State Brigade.

Lieutenant Daniel Sheldon, Rhode Island State Brigade.

Lieutenant Chandler Burlingame, First Rhode Island Continental Infantry.

—G. W. O.

QUERIES.

4927. SHERMAN—If T. M. S. finds will of Jonathan Sherman on the Exeter, R. I. records, will he kindly give the names of legatees to the MERCURY?—S.

4928. KENYON, BARBER, CARD—Cau E. M. T. who gave some Card notes recently, give parentage of Benjamin Card who had wife Tacy? Who was Tacy? Their daughter Mary, born Dec. 25, 1782, married Clark Kenyon, born July 9, 1782. I would very much appreciate any information of Clark Kenyon. Ann, the youngest daughter of Moses and Susanna (Walt) Barber, married Kenyon. What was his given name, and what were the names of their children?—S.

4929. WHIPPLE—Can E. G. give children of Ezra Whipple and Lydia Dow, married 1780?—W.

4930. ROGERS—Samuel Rogers, son of James and Elizabeth (Harper) Rogers, married Lydia Barber, daughter of Benjamin (Moses). They had Samuel Rogers, Jr., born about 1753, who married his cousin Joanna Kenyon, daughter of Peleg Kenyon and Joanna Barber (of Benjamin). I would like any information of this family, both of Samuel Rogers Sr. and Jr. Mary, born Feb. 16, 1764, married David Kenyon, and Nathan, born March 12, 1769, married Dorothy Cleveland of Canterbury, Conn., are all the children I have found of Samuel and Lydia (Barber) Rogers. A record I have says "Smith Barber married a sister of Nathan Rogers." If so, she must have been second wife. Smith Barber married first Hannah Kenyon, sister of David who married Nathaniel's sister Mary. Perhaps a sister in law was meant. Will some one help? April 30, 1750, Solomon Carpenter of South Kingstown, R. I., gives to Joanna Rogers in his will, fifty pounds. His only child named in will was Elizabeth Brauman, his daughter.—S.

4931. SHERMAN—Samuel and Martha (Tripp) Sherman had Ebenezer, born 1701, married Rebecca Lawton, May 29, 1732; married second, Elizabeth Haynes, March 16, 1749. What are the children's names? One son only I have, David. Whom did he marry, and who were his children? I have two of them, Humphrey, who married Walte Dufree, and Samuel, born 1756, died 1822. Would like his further record. David, with these sons came to Washington County, N. Y., but Humphrey later removed to Wayne Co., N. Y. What became of Samuel?—S.

4932. ALLEN, SHERMAN—Increase Allen, in will, 1722, 1724, names daughter Susanna Sherman. She was born June 4, 1689. What was her husband's name?—S.

ANSWERS.

4917. SPINK—Miss K. L. McMillan, Wooster, Ohio, has made extensive search in the Spink family. She may be able to give information to M. P. B.—L. B. N.

4975. BERRY—I have this transcript

The B. H. Gladding Dry Goods Company.

WESTMINSTER AND MATHEWSON STREETS, PROVIDENCE.

Special Sale of Challies

20c Per Yard.

Former Price 50c.

This lot represents 25 pieces of all wool French Challies—some in polka dots, some in floral designs, at a price concession which makes an exceptional bargain.

French Lingerie

Special showing of new importation of hand-made and hand-embroidered French Lingerie.

These garments are the latest and best styles and are exquisitely embroidered.

Chemise, \$3.00 each and upwards.

Corset Covers, \$4.50 each and upwards.

Gowns, \$4.00 each and upwards.

P. D. Corsets

Our own importation, made of fine coutil, bias gored.

Special Price \$1.50.

9x12 Wilton Rugs, regular price \$36.50, special sale for this week at

\$30.00 Each.

"Old Bleach" Linen

Good assortment, in light and medium grades, 36, 40, 45 and 54 inches wide. These linens are very glossy, wear well and are satisfactory in every way.

Our Prices are Right.

Domestic and Foreign Wash Fabrics

Special showing of Scotch and English Madras, at

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D. & J. Anderson's Scotch Zephyrs

At 40c.

New line in latest printings, of 36-inch Percales, at

12 1-2c Per Yard.

INCREASE OF BUSINESS OF
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of will from Rensselaer Probate Records Feb. 21, 1804, Elisha Berry, names wife Phebe; youngest son Clark; grandsons Elisha and Jonathan Berry, sons of Elisha; son Samuel; son Richard; dau. Mary Jones; 2d dau. Bridget Fulson. If this is the Jonathan wanted, his father was Elisha, and he was grandson of Elisha and Phebe Perry.—S.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., May 2, 1904.

Estate of Otis P. Pratt.
OTIS P. PRATT and WILLIAM S. MOTT, executors on the estate of Otis P. Pratt late of New Shoreham, deceased, present their final account with said estate for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the 10th day of June 1904 at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Town Hall in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD F. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., May 18, A. D. 1904.
DORCAS E. BARKER and MUMFORD P. BARKER present to this Court their petition, in writing, praying that Clarke T. Barker, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator on the estate of MARY A. BARKER.

Widow, late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate.
It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the twentieth day of June next, A. D. 1904, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Tiverton.

The Rhode Island courts have appointed as commissioners to appraise the school property of Tiverton Messrs. Allen P. Keith, superintendent of schools of East Providence; John H. Brown, a real estate agent of Warren;

CIRCUS NEWPORT, THURSDAY, June 9.

FOR 33 YEARS WE HAVE KEPT PACE WITH OUR COUNTRY'S GROWTH

THE GRANDLY GREATEST

ADAM FOREPAUGH & SELLS BROS.

MOST COLLOSSALLY COMPLETE FEATURE. WILD BEAST, AERIAL, RACING, EDUCATIONAL, ENTERTAINING AND SPECTACULAR HOLIDAY AGGREGATION ON EARTH.

A union of such millionaire magnitude, magnificence and merit to plant its mighty foot upon the very pinnacle of Popularity and Success in Madison Square Garden, New York City. As it was there you now will see it here with even greater feature facts far exceeding. Each and all exclusively exhibited by it, and every one presented just as promised, wondrously and exceptionally including:

PRODIGIOUS PORTHOS

The Miraculous Chain-Vaulting Cyclist who executes a flying bicycle leap of fifty feet in mid-air. The instantaneous supreme and heretofore sensational Farolan hit now for the first time seen in America.

THE AURORA ZOUAVES

The Champion Martial Masters of the World. Pronounced by Europe's Military Marshals as unsurpassed—Matched by our own West Pointers as all-surpassing.

First and only appearance of those ever made and female equestrian French "On the way to the Grand Prix Race, Paris."

"CYCLOP," The Cycle Paradox. The Mysterious Mystery of Cycling Motion seen experimentally scaling on his wild, wizard wheel the absolutely perpendicular side of "The Devil's Chimney."

THE SUPREME LIMIT OF SENSATIONAL NOVELTY. ALMOST BEYOND BELIEF, BUT IT IS A POSITIVE FACT.



First, anywhere away from home appearance of Of Miss Hungarian Magyar Dancing Acrobats and Melodists. The most mysterious race's master beats of strength, wondrous strength, skill and wild grace and harmony.

In its mammoth troupe wild beast domain will be found The Only North Pole Discoverers.

To make his first bow before

MONS. HUBERT, The Greatly Original Equilibristic Juggling Equestrian, whose mighty, merry Dog and Slinky act, whose phenomenal Park Cart Juggling act, are the most amazing and amusing of acrobatic features.

THE SEVEN PRE-EMINENT EDDYS. The American Champion Acrobats of the World, now first introducing their own original aerial acrobatic high stage act.

In three rings, elevated stages, aerial arenas and colossal race courses, presenting in a hundred champion rivalries and reveals an absolutely complete Equestrian Circus, Acrobatic Circus, Mid-air Circus, Military Circus, Bicycle Circus, Clown Circus, Track Circus, Elephant, Wild Beast, Animal and Horse Show Circus; the Roman Hippodrome of Nero's day; the only Forepaugh Dandling Elephants; the only Sells Brothers' Soldier Elephants; biggest combined herds of their kind, with heads full of wisdom and trunks full of tricks; a real World's Fair of Steeds of every strain, which in numbers, beauty and intelligence outshine all fashionable Blue Ribbon Horse Shows.

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Doors Open at 1 and 7 P. M. for the Menageries and Grand Promenade Concerts by Merrick's Splendid Military Band. Aerial displays 1 hour later. On exhibition day Numbered Coupon, actually Reserved Seats, may be secured at the regular price at

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